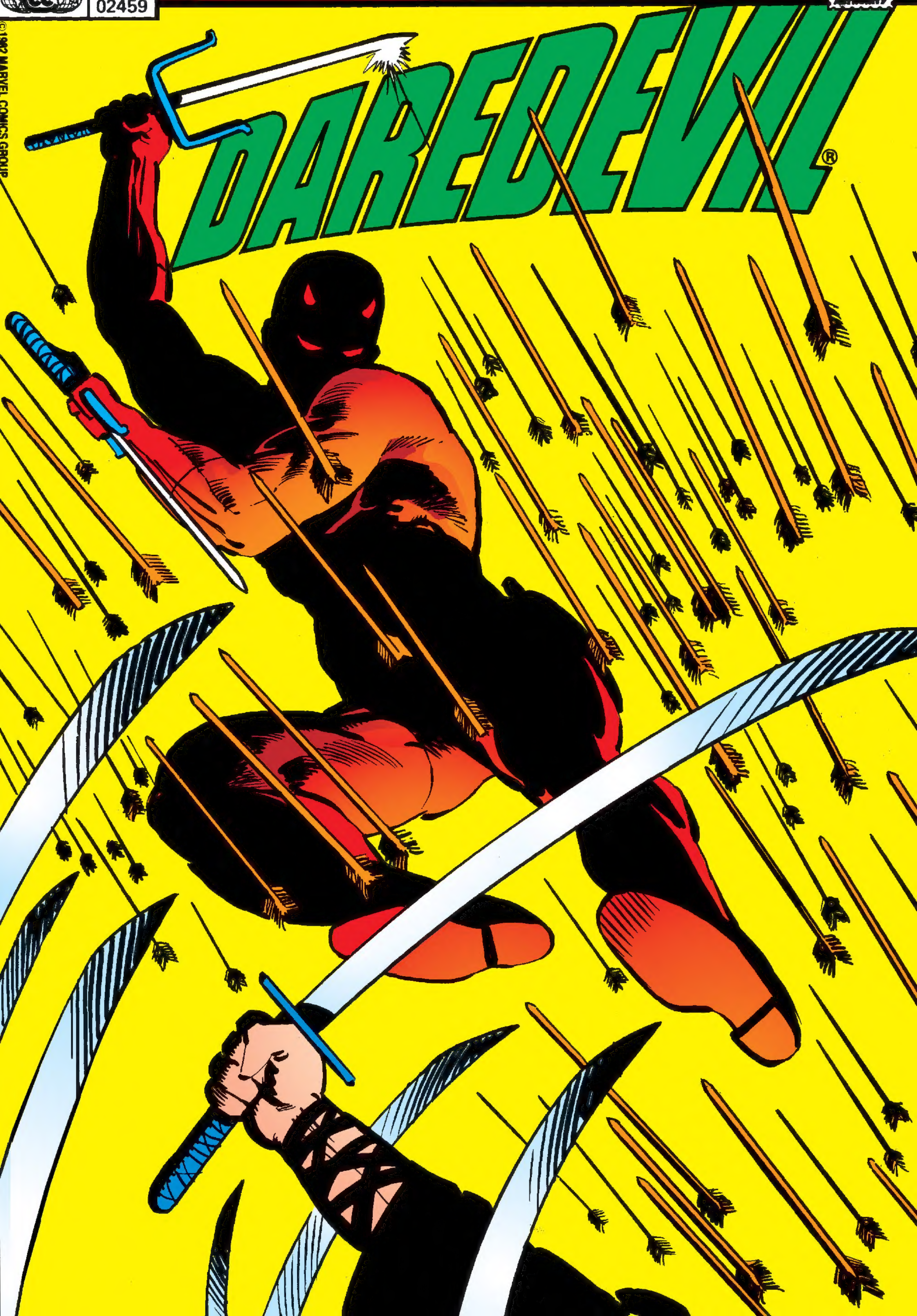


60¢ 189
DEC
02459

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



©1982 MARVEL COMICS GROUP

STAN LEE PRESENTS

SIEGE

KIRIGI HAS
FAILED.

THOSE
WITHIN--
STILL
LIVE.

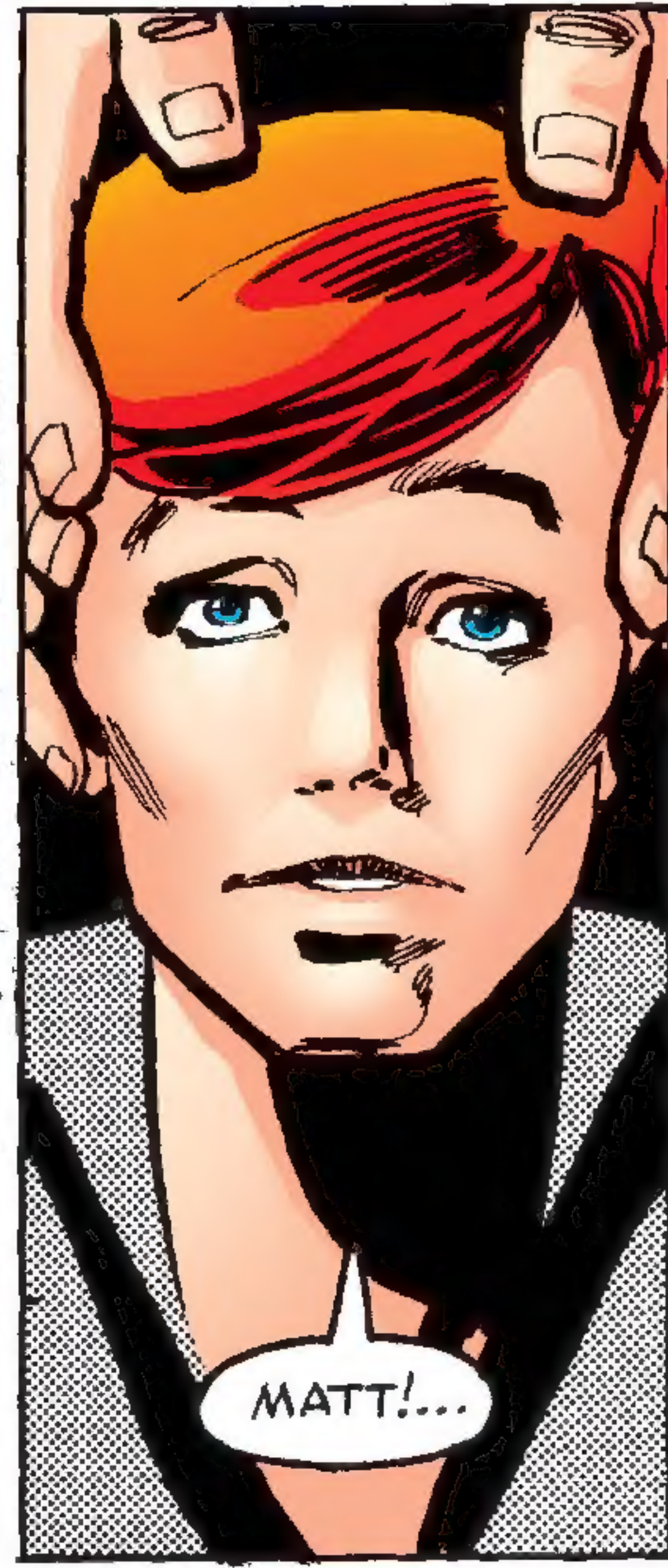
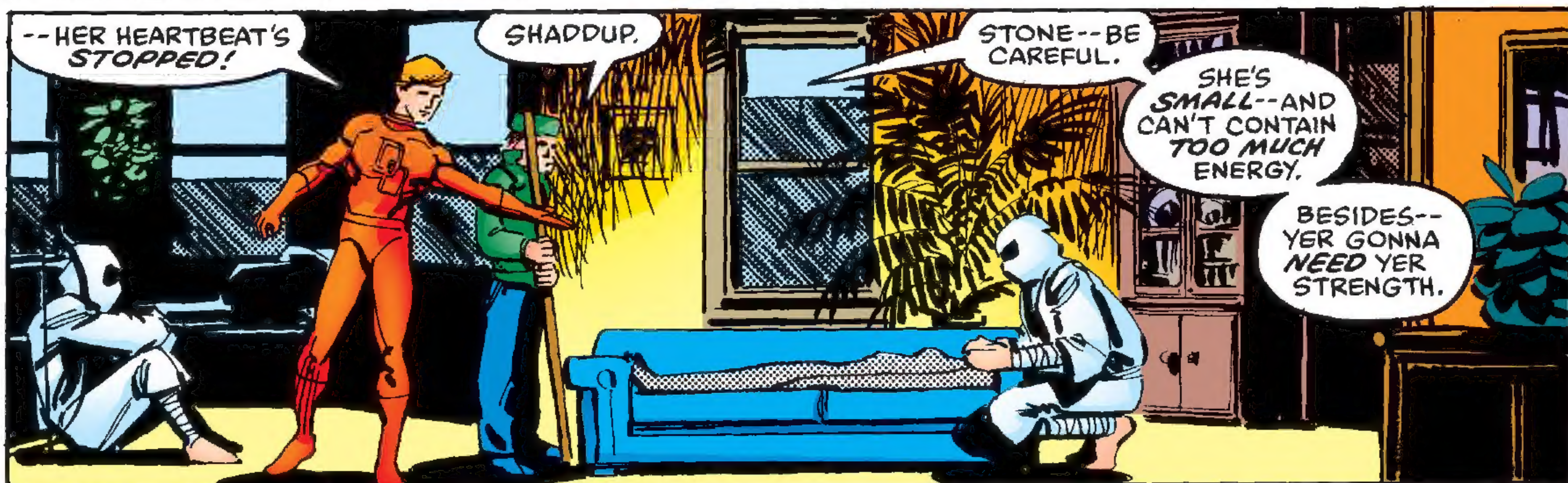
IT WAS
WISE OF YOU
TO SUMMON
US. WHEN
ENOUGH OF
OUR NUMBER
ARRIVE--

THEY ARE
SILENT.

-- WE SHALL
ELIMINATE
OUR ENEMY.

MILLER
WRITER
STORYTELLER
JANSON
PENCILLER
INKER
COLORIST

O'NEIL
EDITOR
ROSEN
LETTERER
SHOOTER
SUPERVISOR

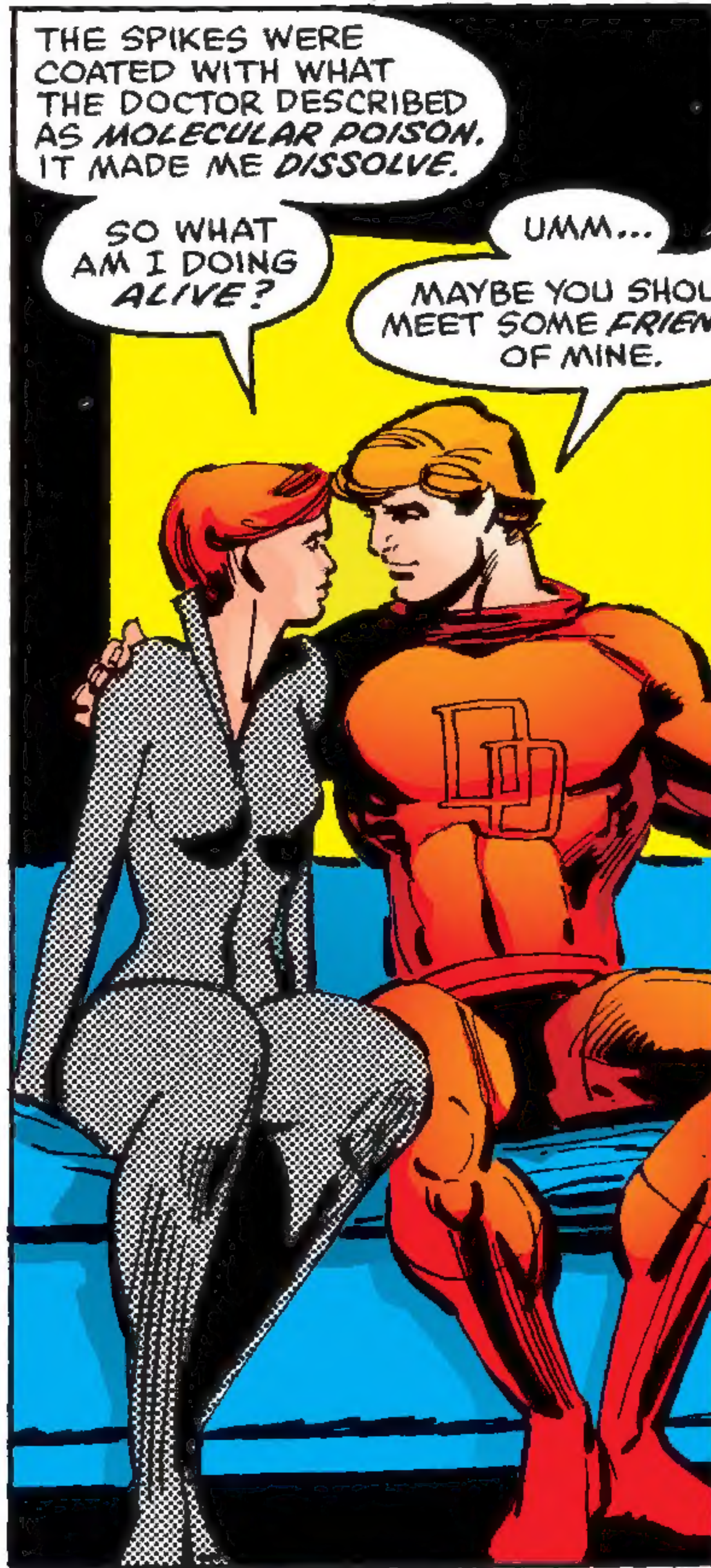




...ALL RIGHT.

AS YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN OPERATING AS THE **BLACK WIDOW** FOR A CERTAIN UNITED NATIONS **ESPIONAGE AGENCY**.

I CAUGHT UP WITH SOME **NINJA**, STEALING A BODY FROM THE CITY MORGUE. THEY GOT AWAY FROM ME BY TOSSING **FOOT SPIKES** IN MY WAY.



THE SPIKES WERE COATED WITH WHAT THE DOCTOR DESCRIBED AS **MOLECULAR POISON**. IT MADE ME **DISSOLVE**.

SO WHAT AM I DOING **ALIVE**?

UMM...

MAYBE YOU SHOULD MEET SOME **FRIENDS** OF MINE.



THIS IS **STICK**--MY TEACHER, MY MENTOR. HE FOUND ME AFTER THE ACCIDENT THAT **BLINDED** ME AND HEIGHTENED MY REMAINING SENSES. HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO **CONTROL** MY NEWFOUND ABILITIES.

HE TAUGHT ME **MANY** THINGS.

HI.



APPARENTLY, I WASN'T HIS ONLY STUDENT. AND HIS TEACHINGS SEEM TO GO FAR BEYOND WHAT HE TAUGHT ME.

RESUR-RECTIONS...

YEAH.

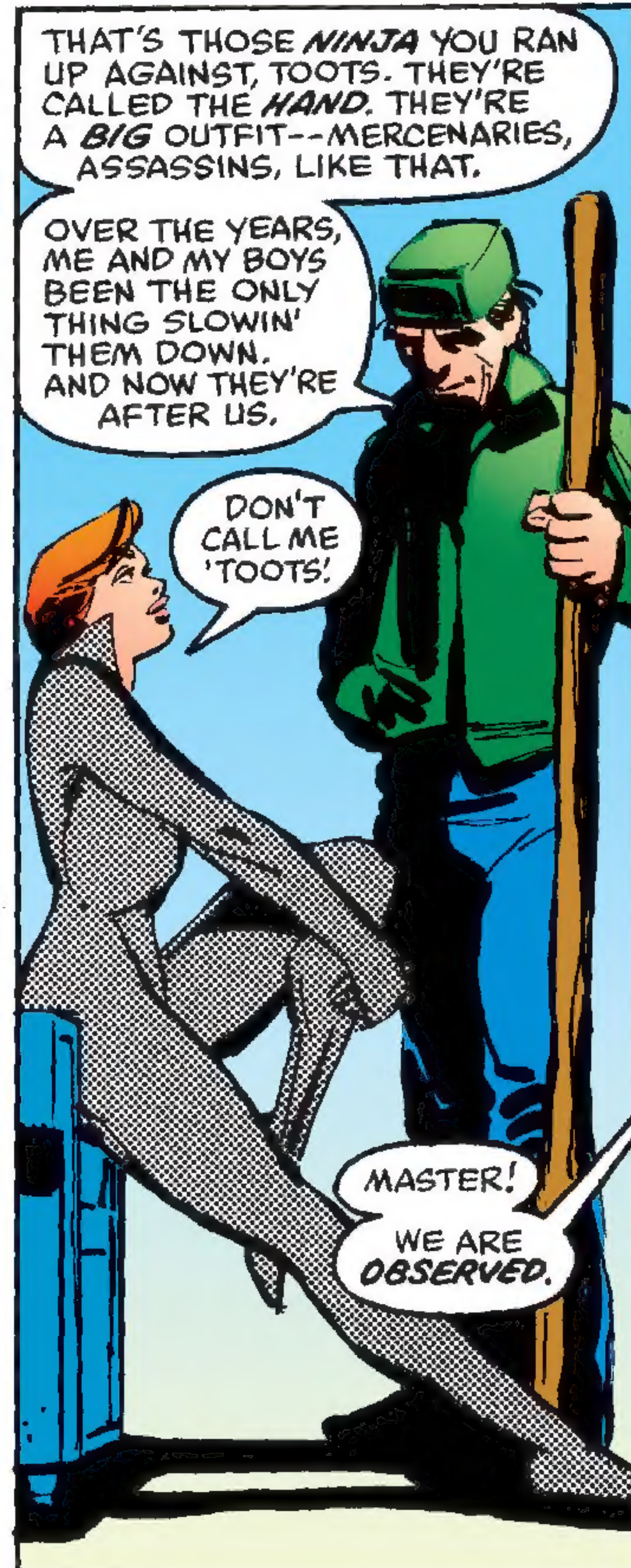
TRICKY STUFF.

MASTER--I **OBJECT!**



INVOLVING ONE OUTSIDER IS **HAZARDOUS**. BUT **TWO--**

WE NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN **GET**, STONE. THE **HAND** IS AFTER US.

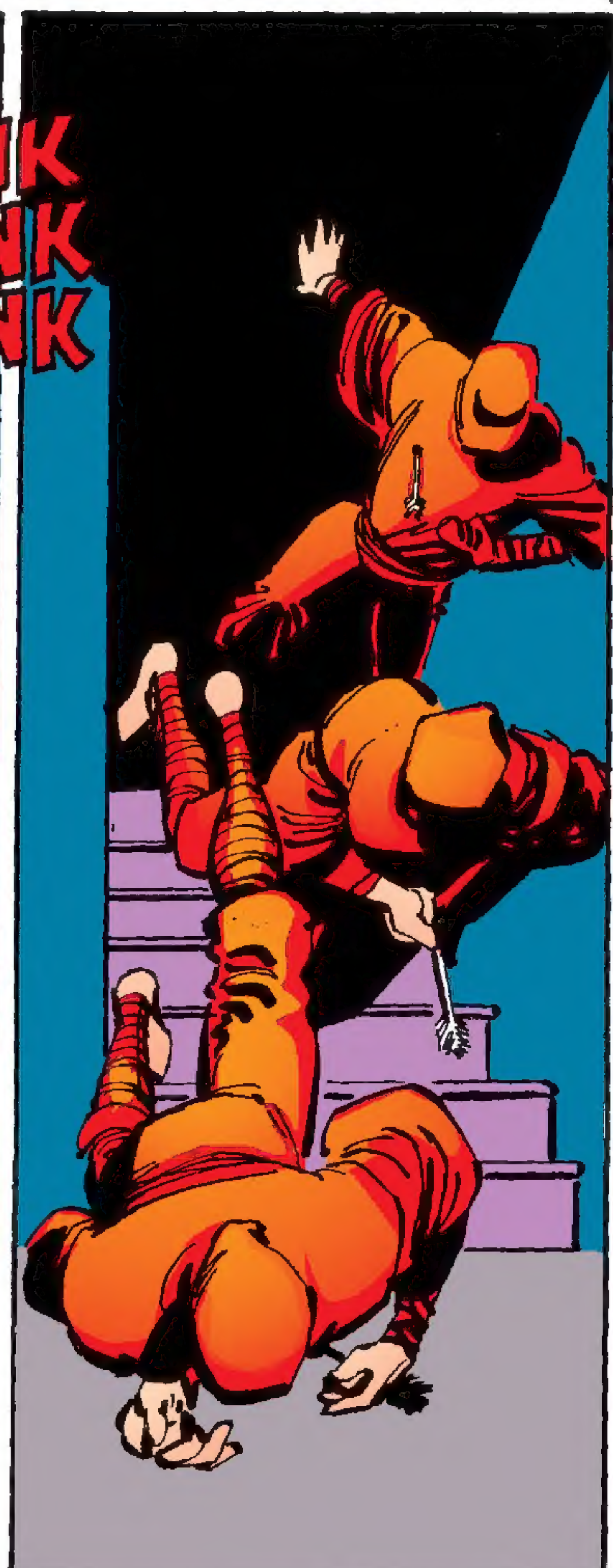
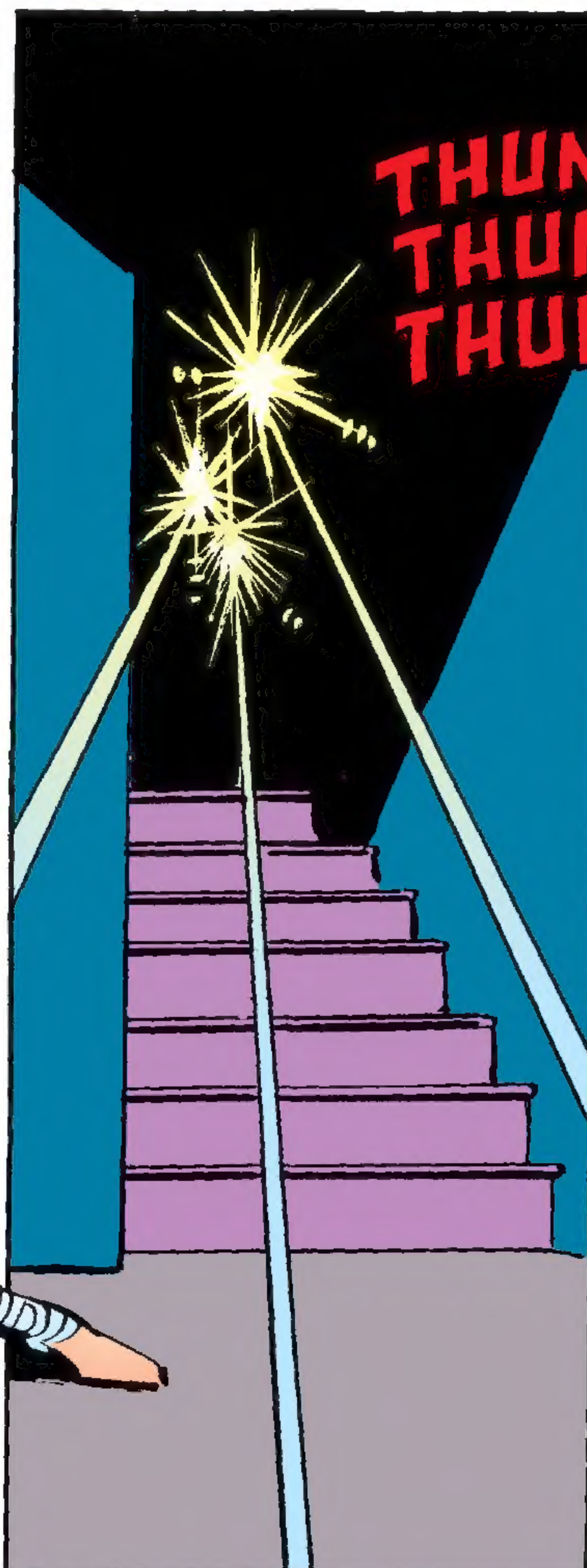
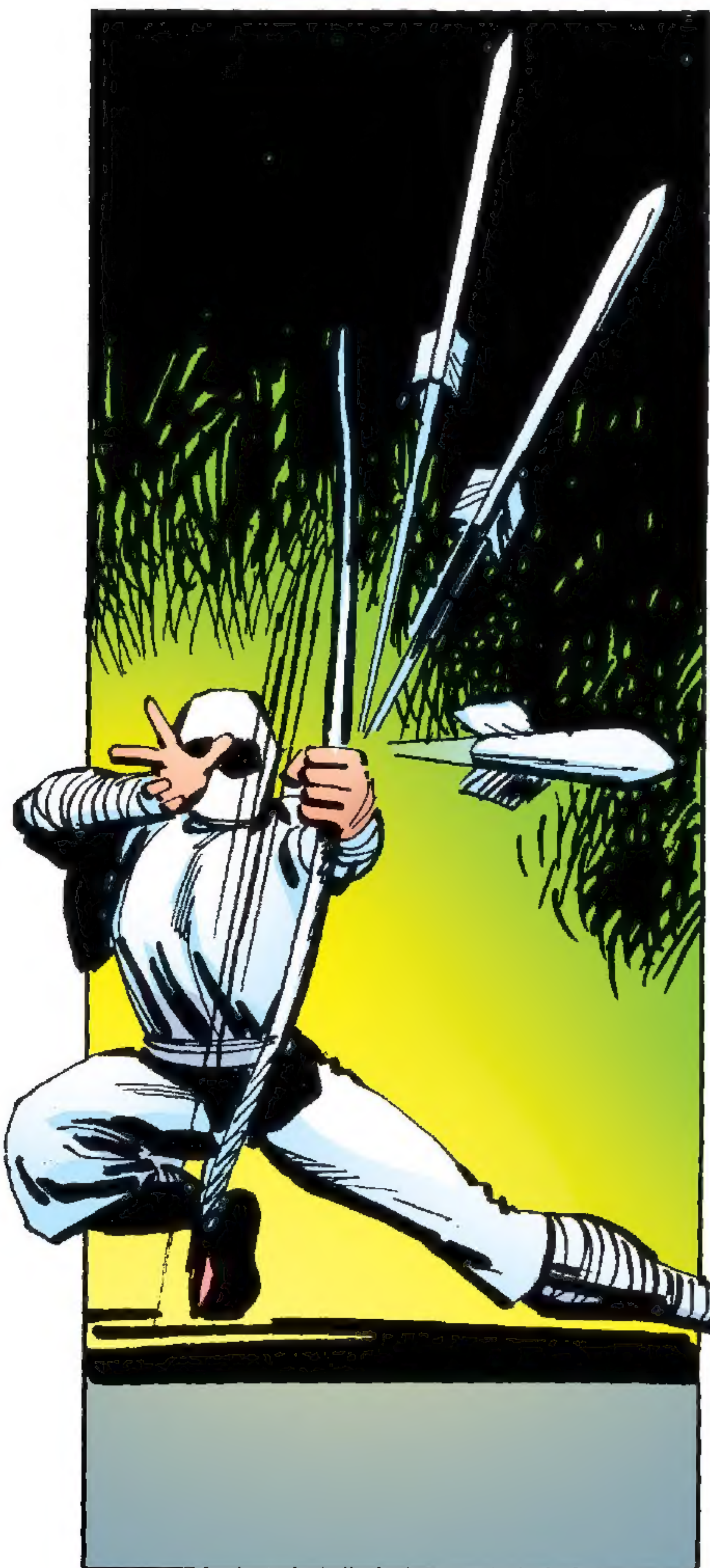


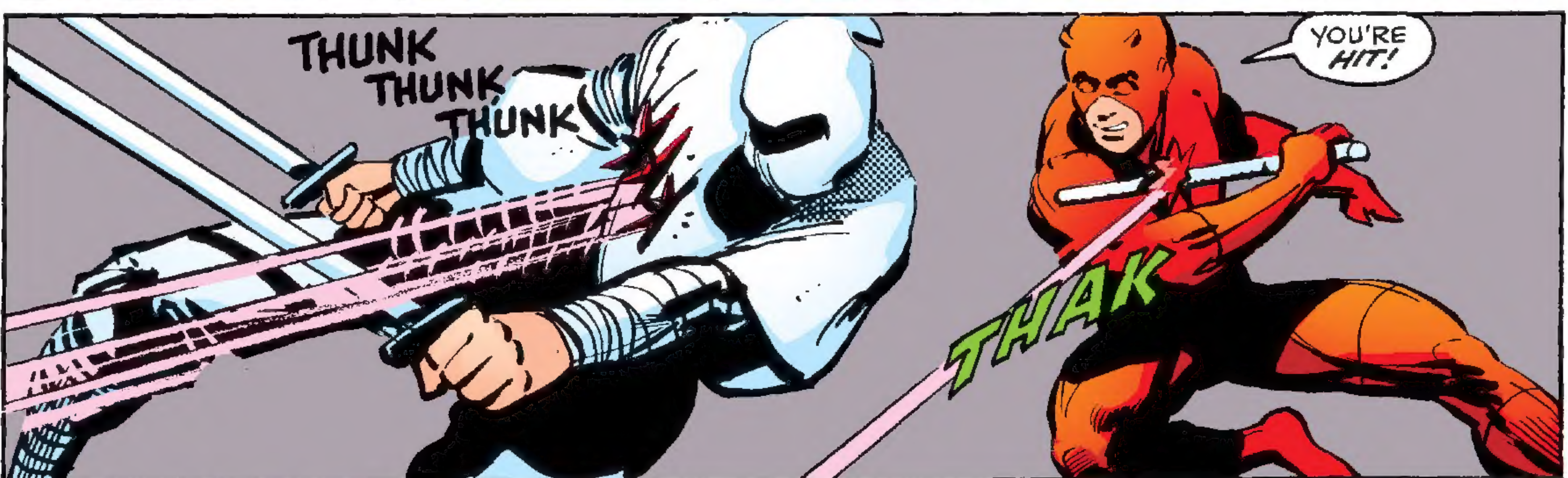
THAT'S THOSE **NINJA** YOU RAN UP AGAINST, TOOTS. THEY'RE CALLED THE **HAND**. THEY'RE A **BIG** OUTFIT--MERCENARIES, ASSASSINS, LIKE THAT.

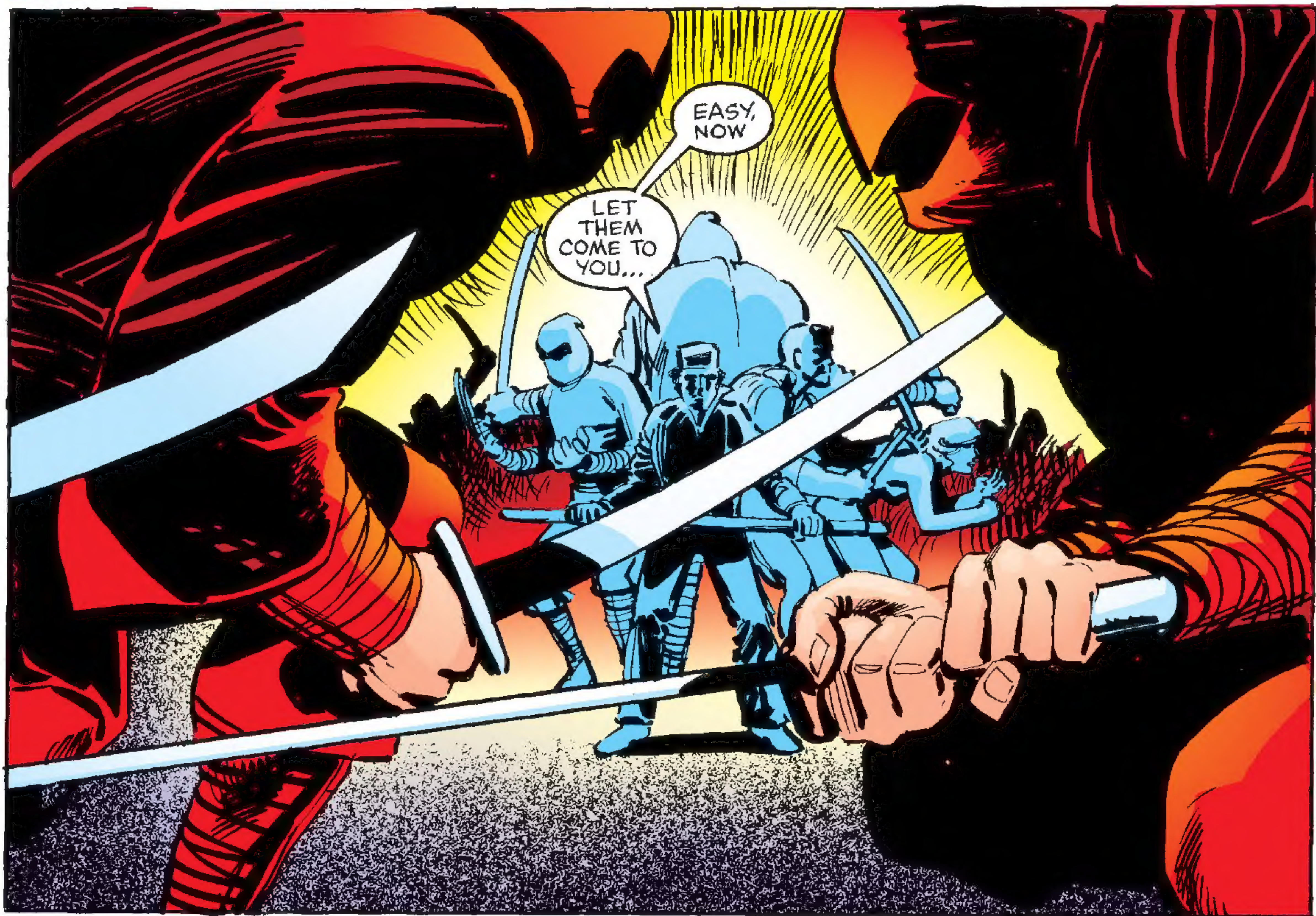
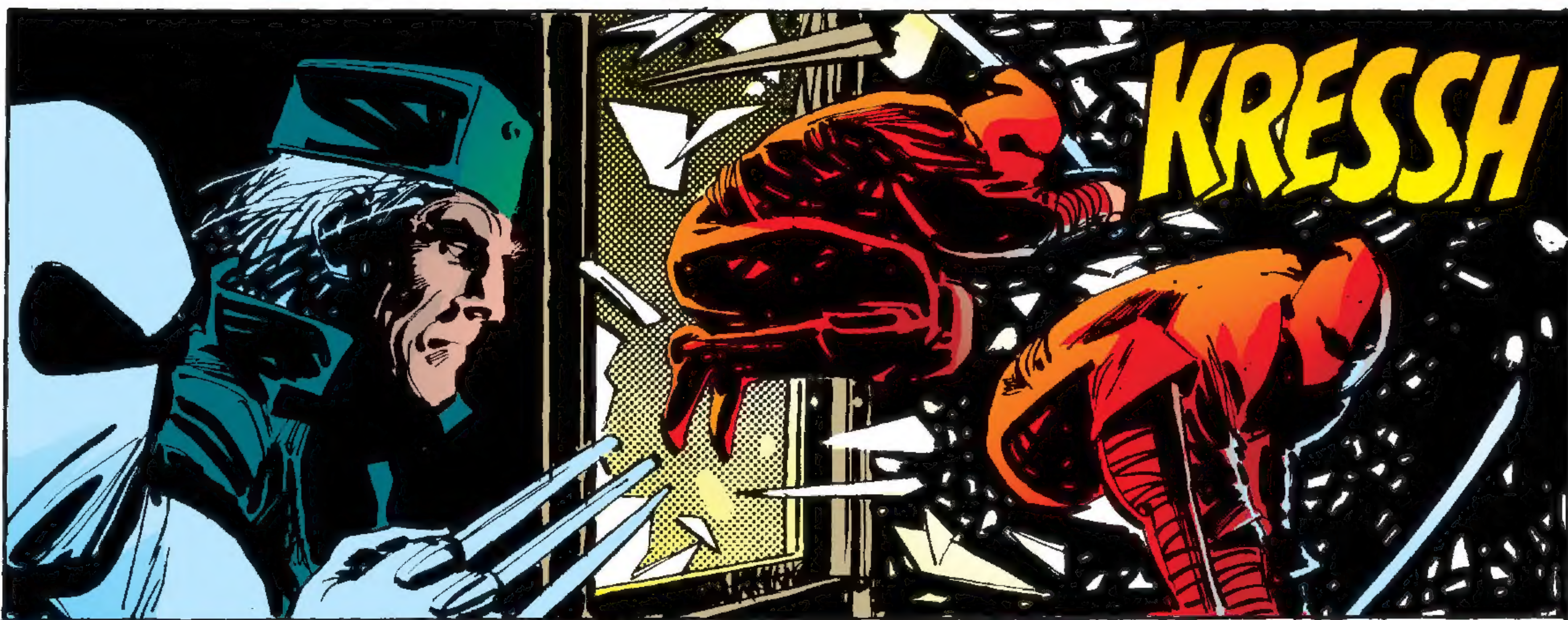
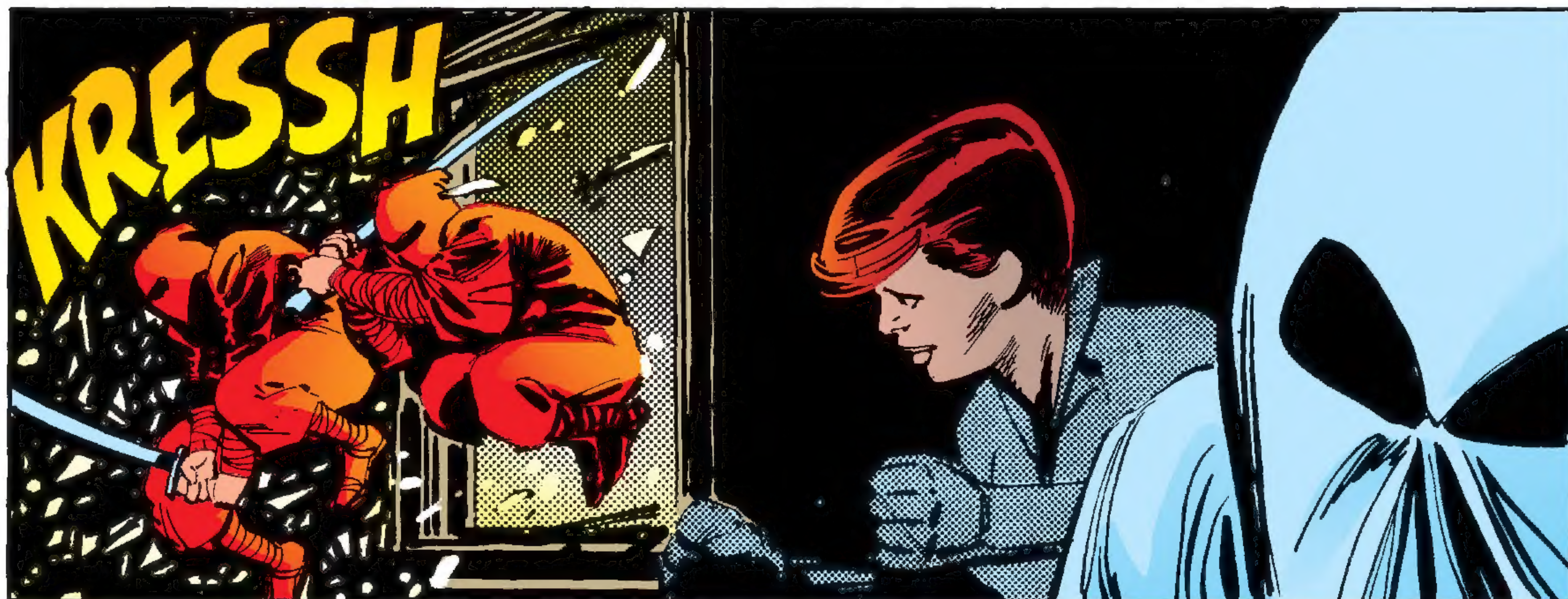
OVER THE YEARS, ME AND MY BOYS BEEN THE ONLY THING SLOWIN' THEM DOWN. AND NOW THEY'RE AFTER US.

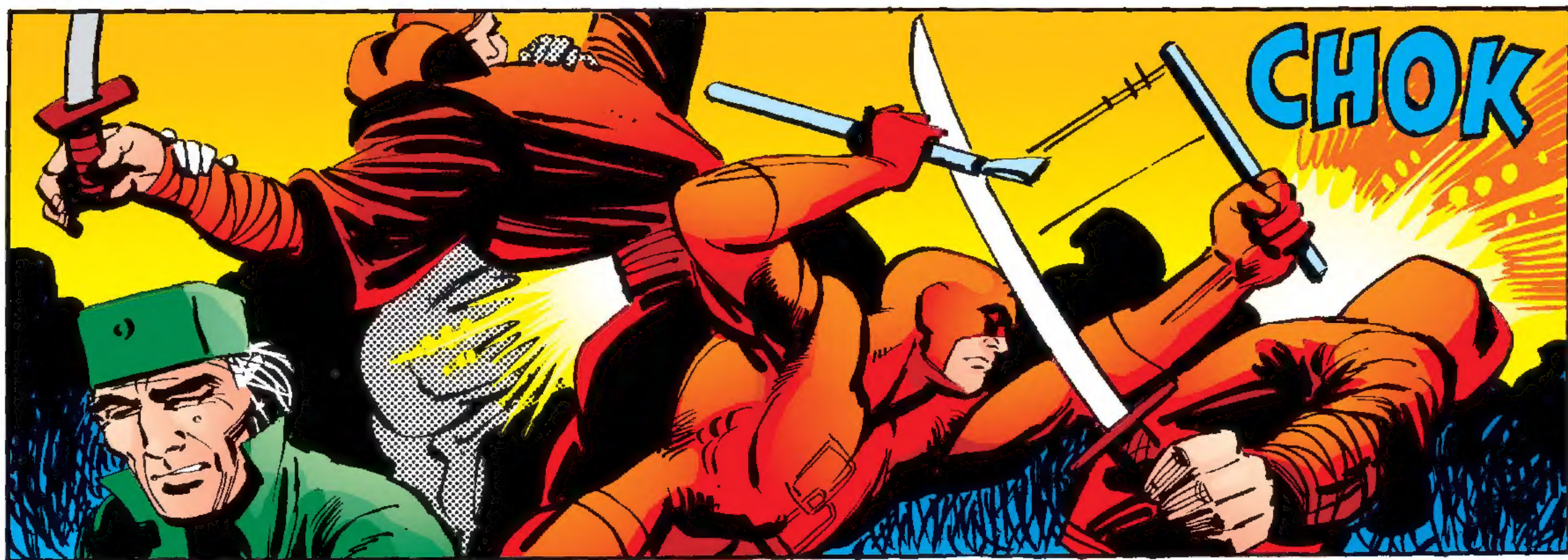
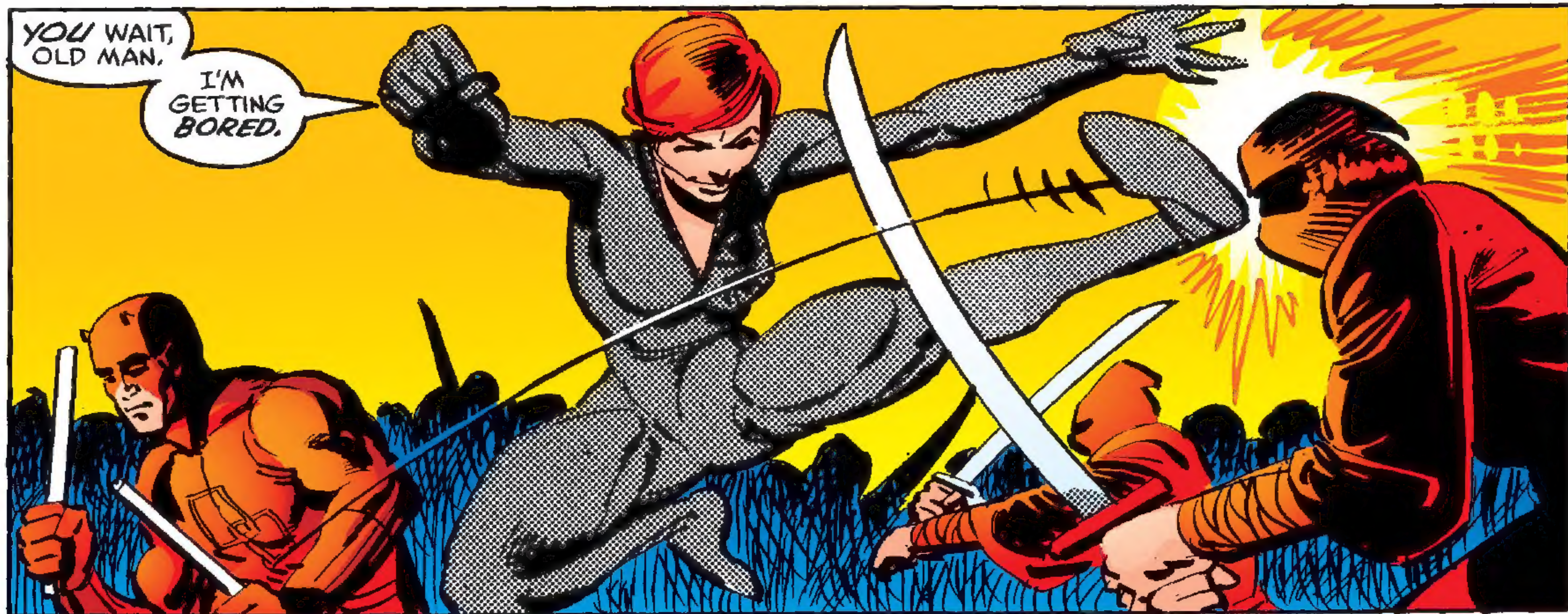
DON'T CALL ME 'TOOTS'!

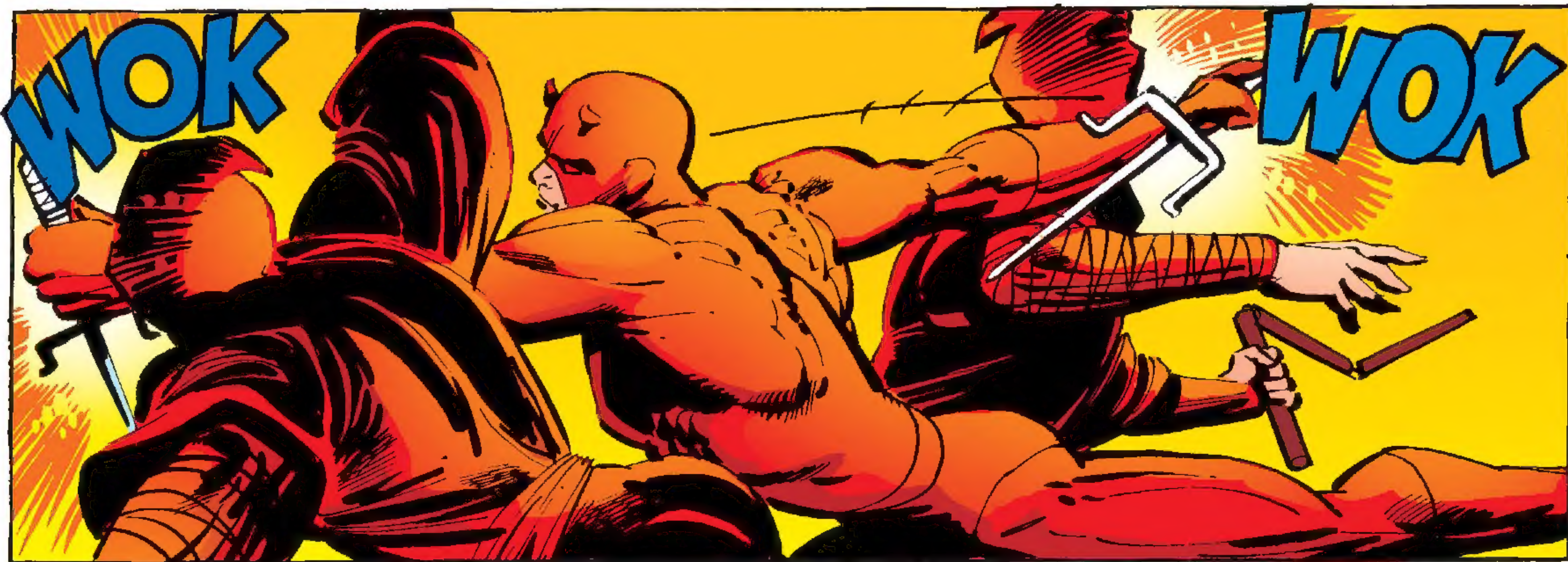
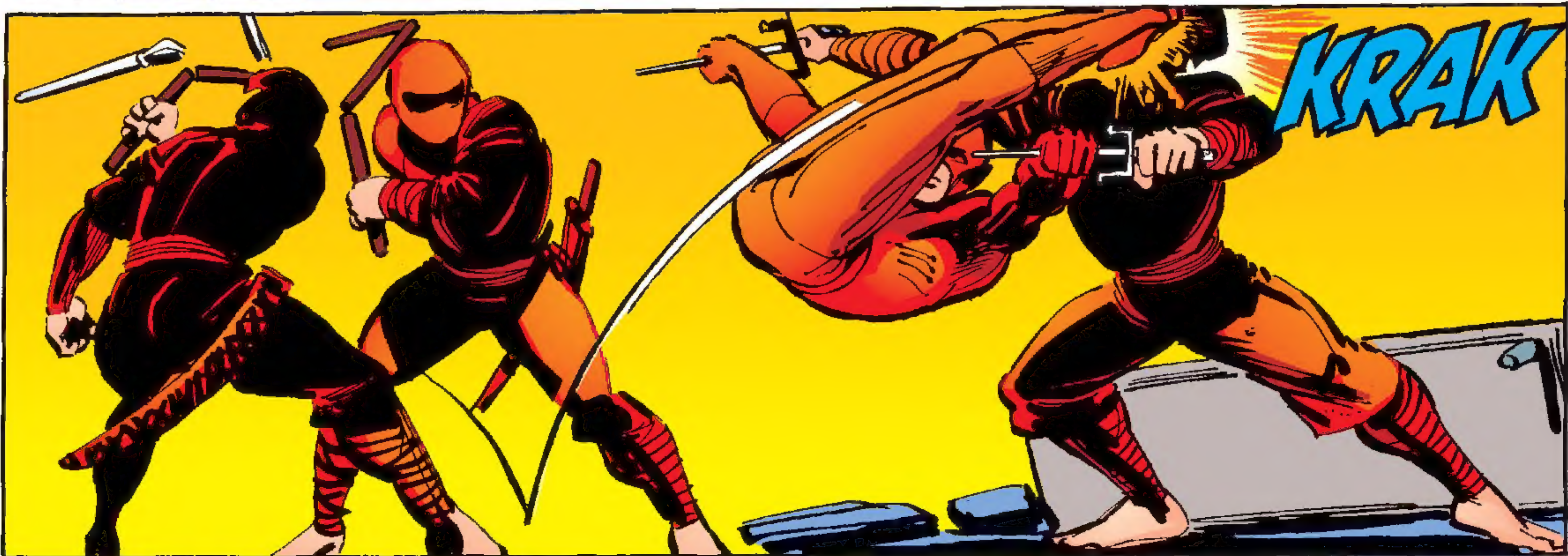
MASTER!
WE ARE **OBSERVED**.

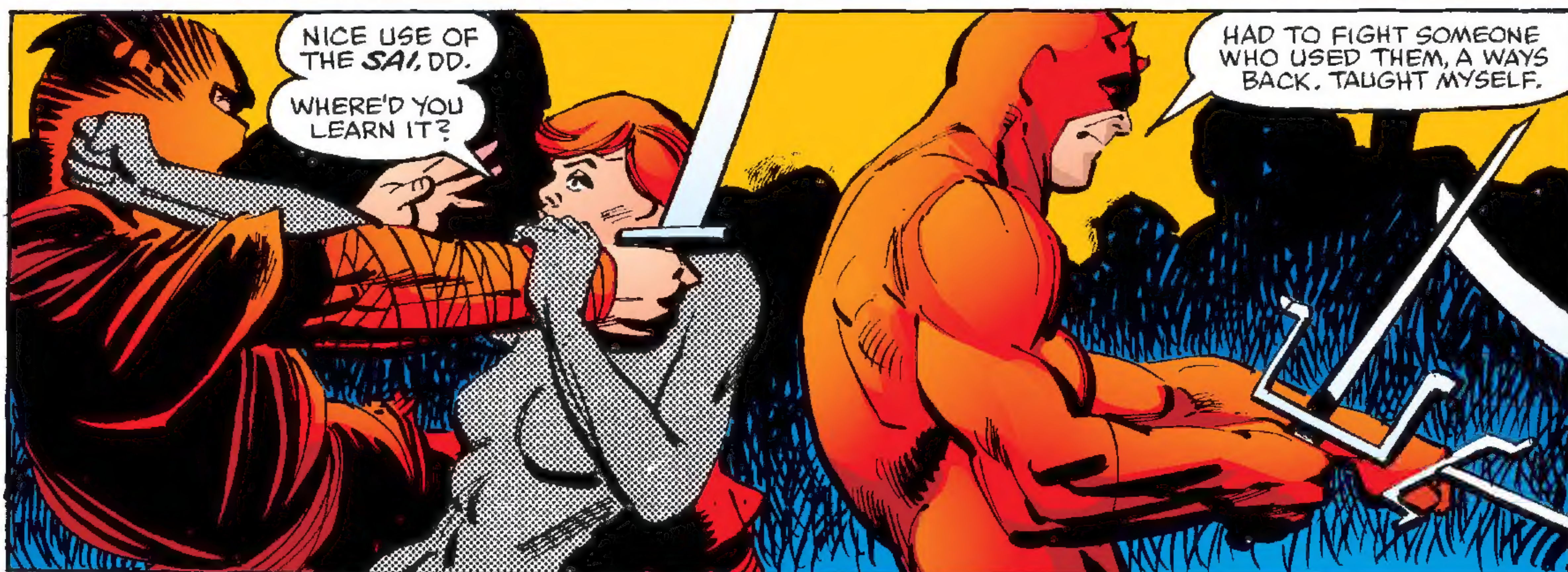


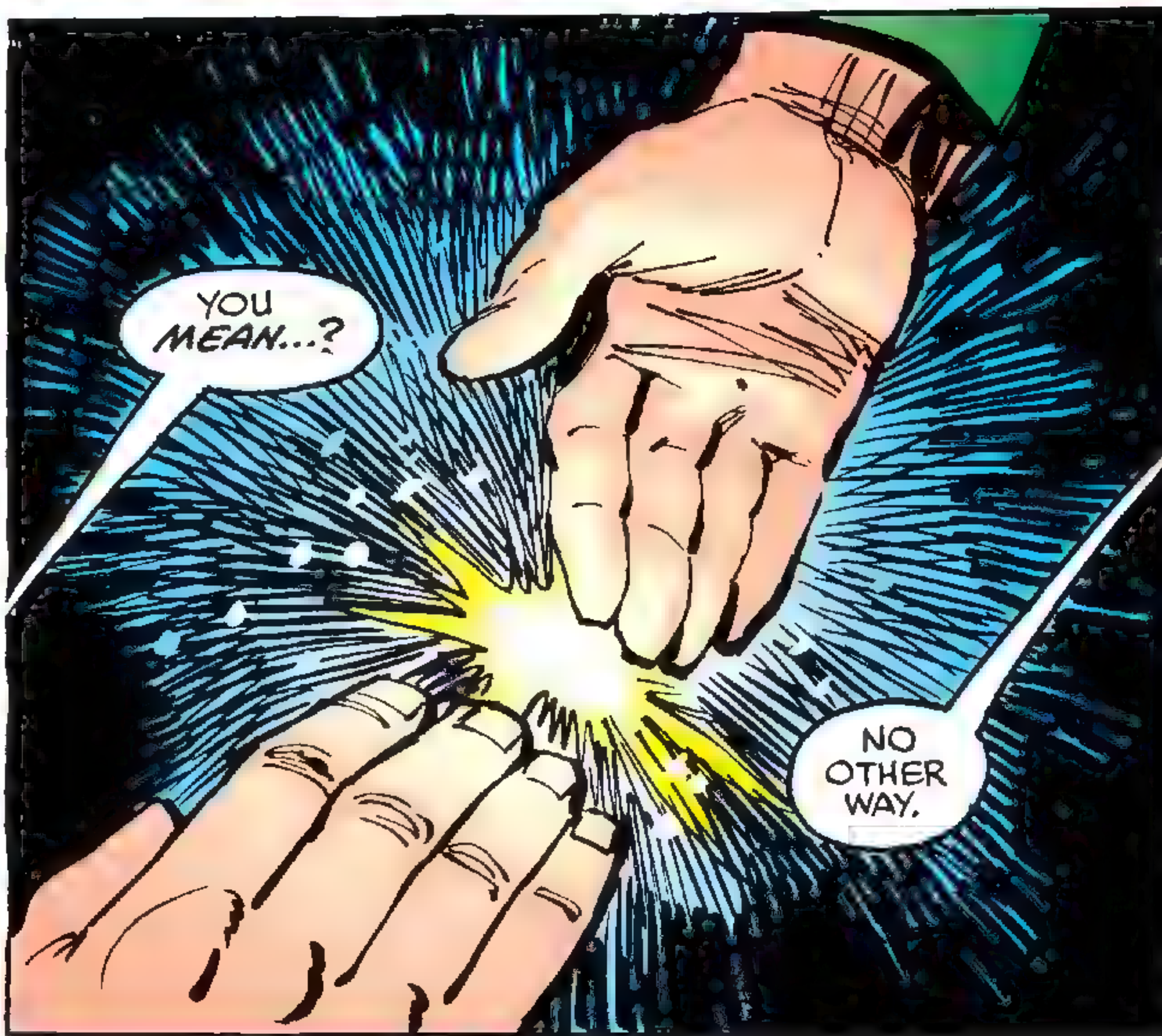


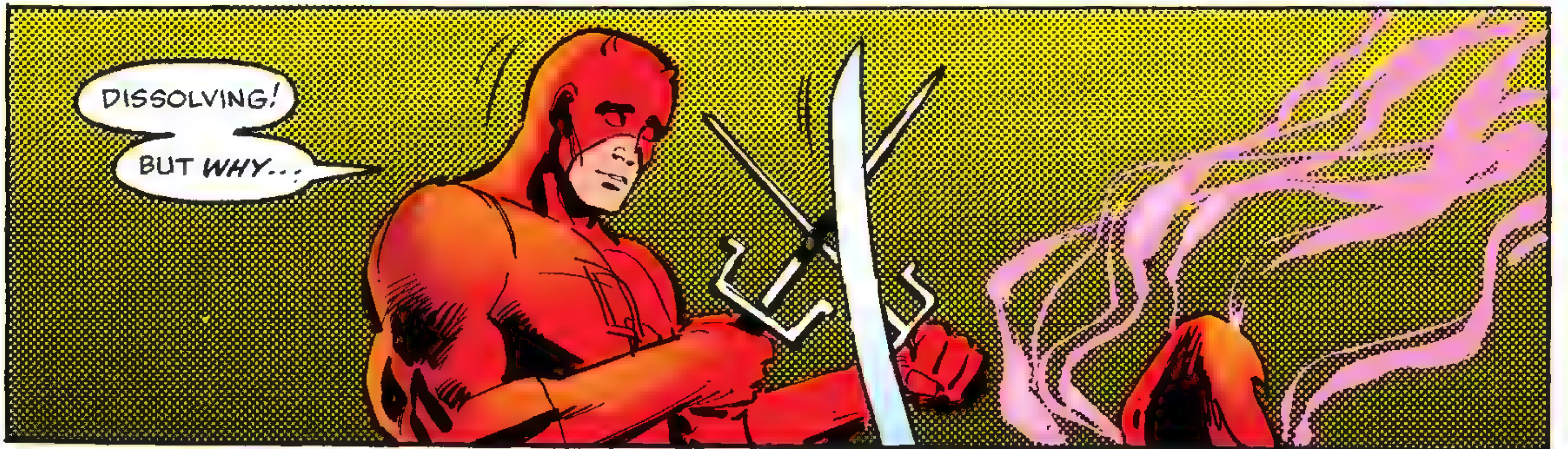
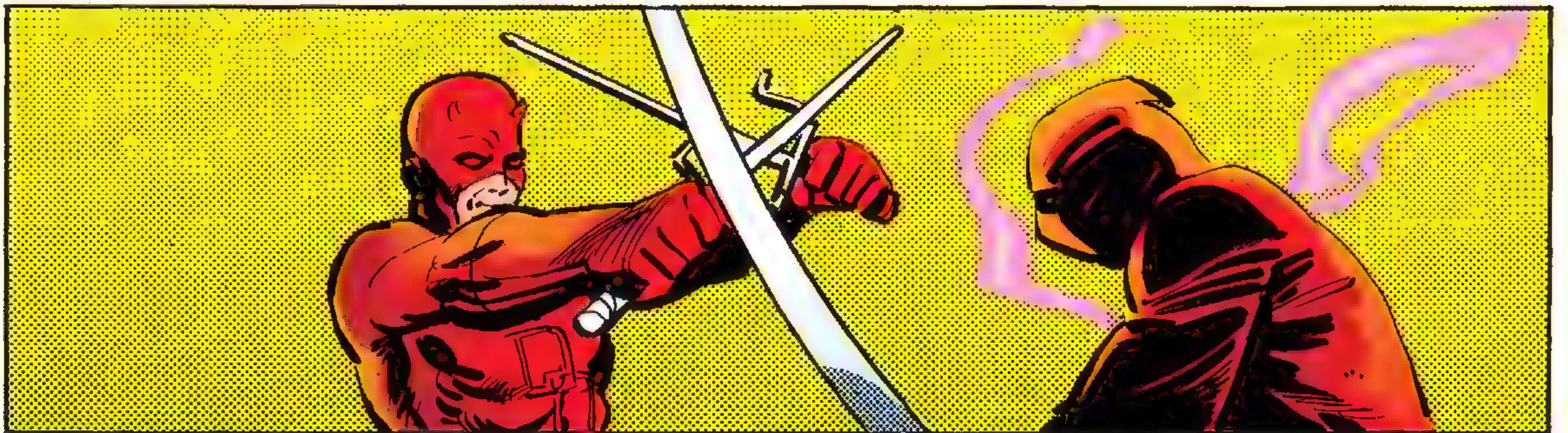
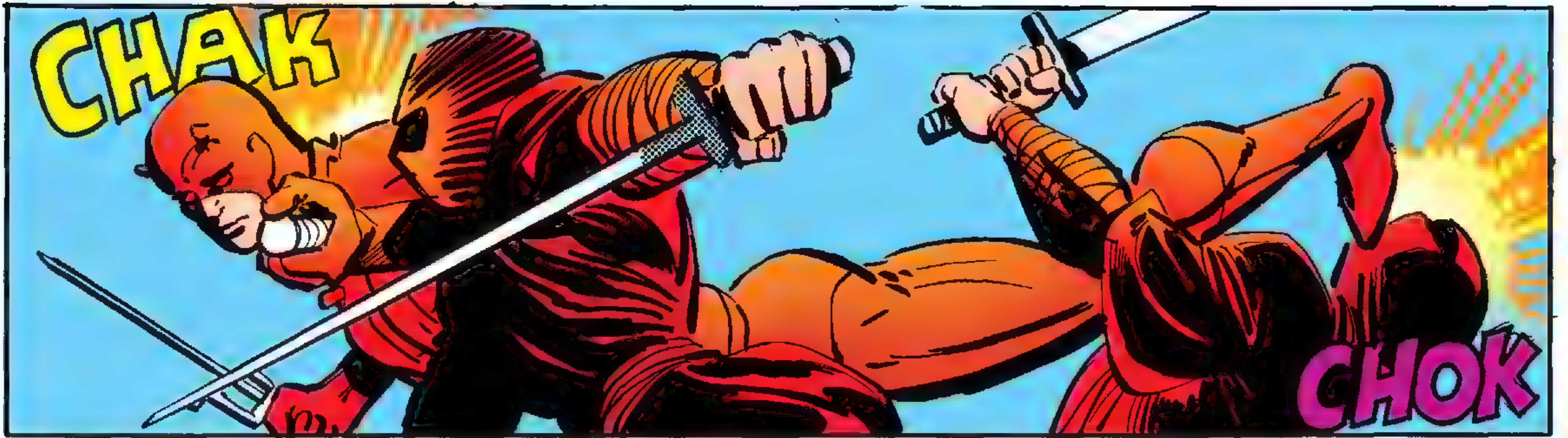


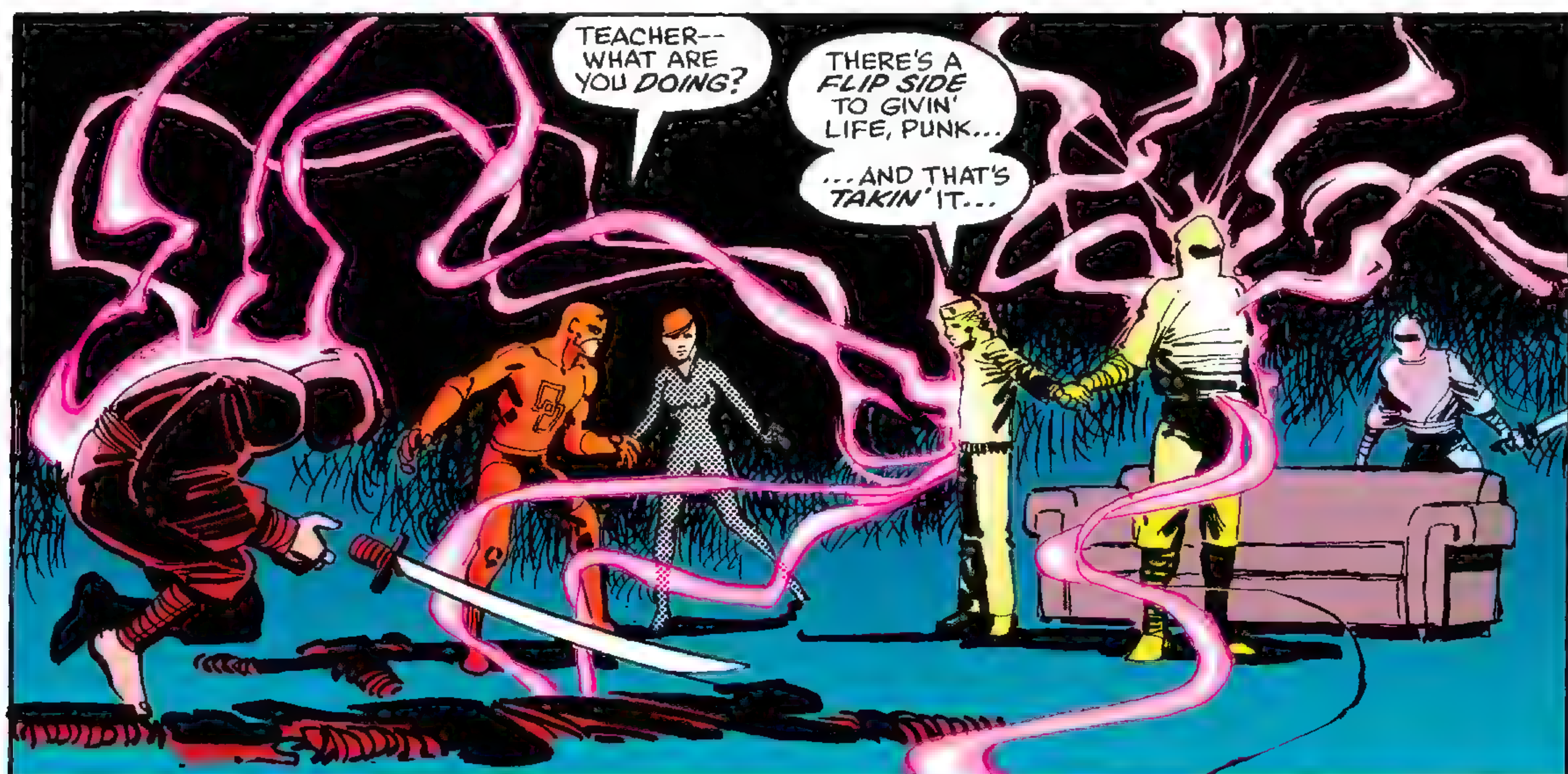


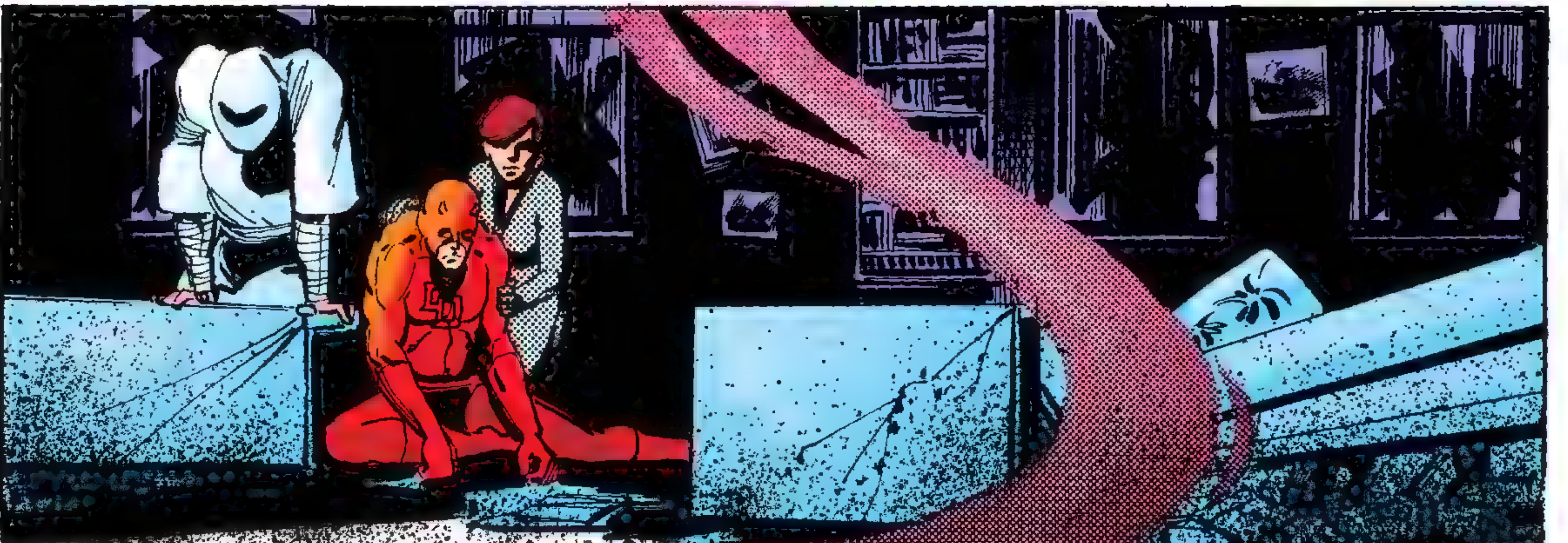
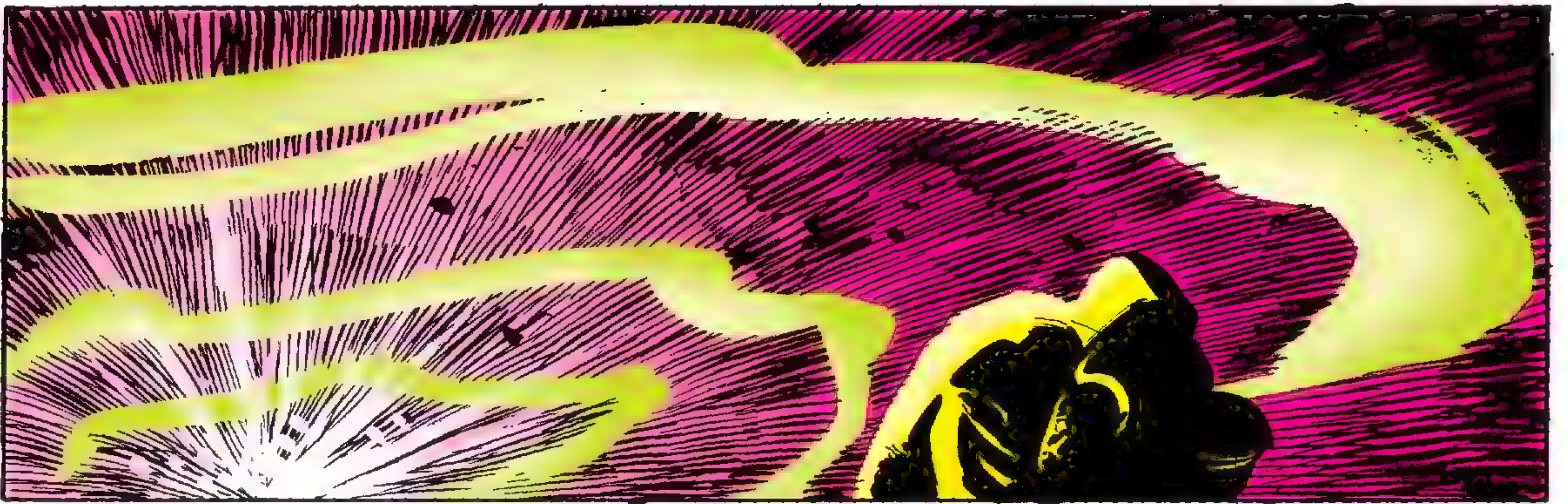


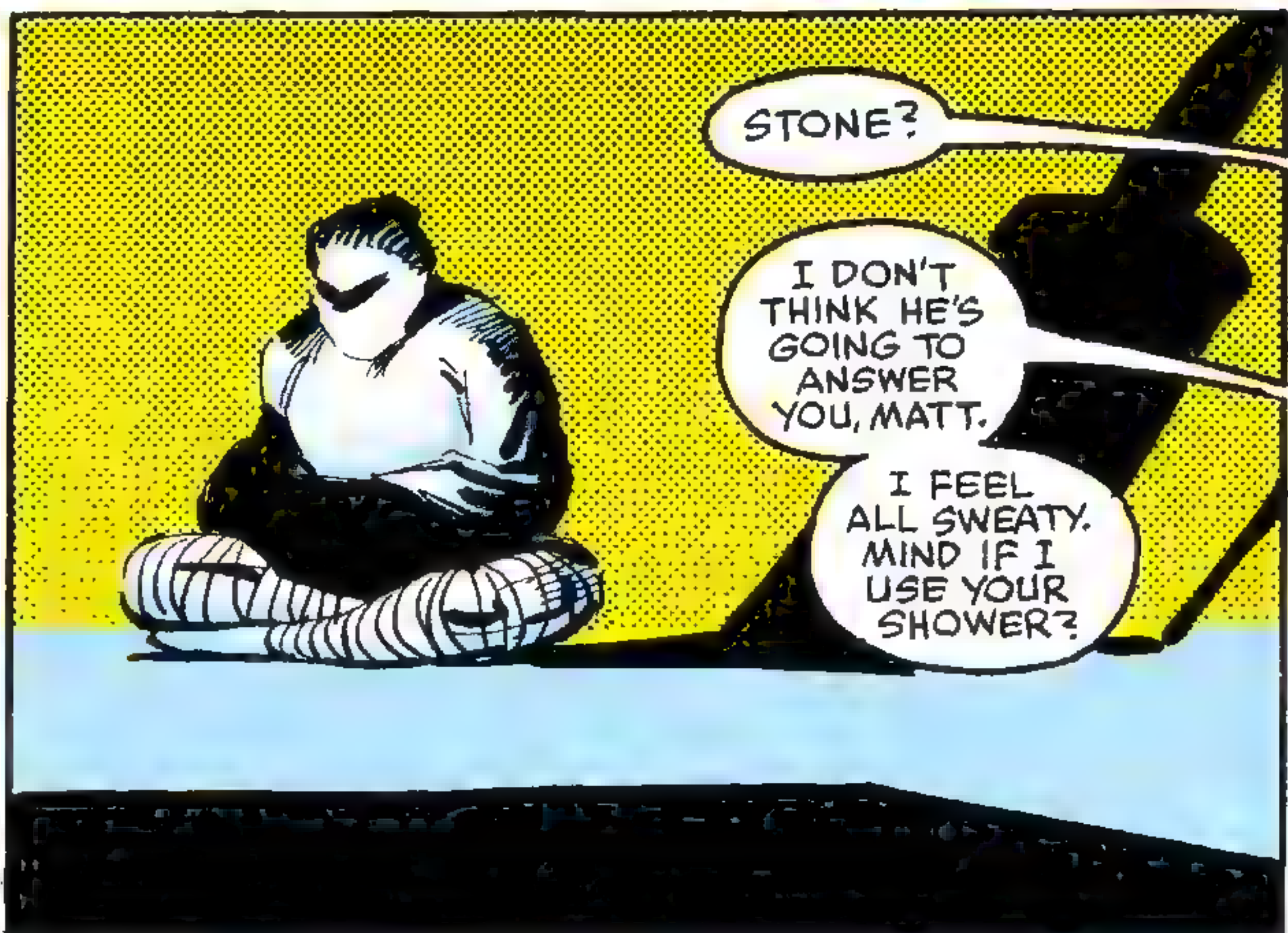
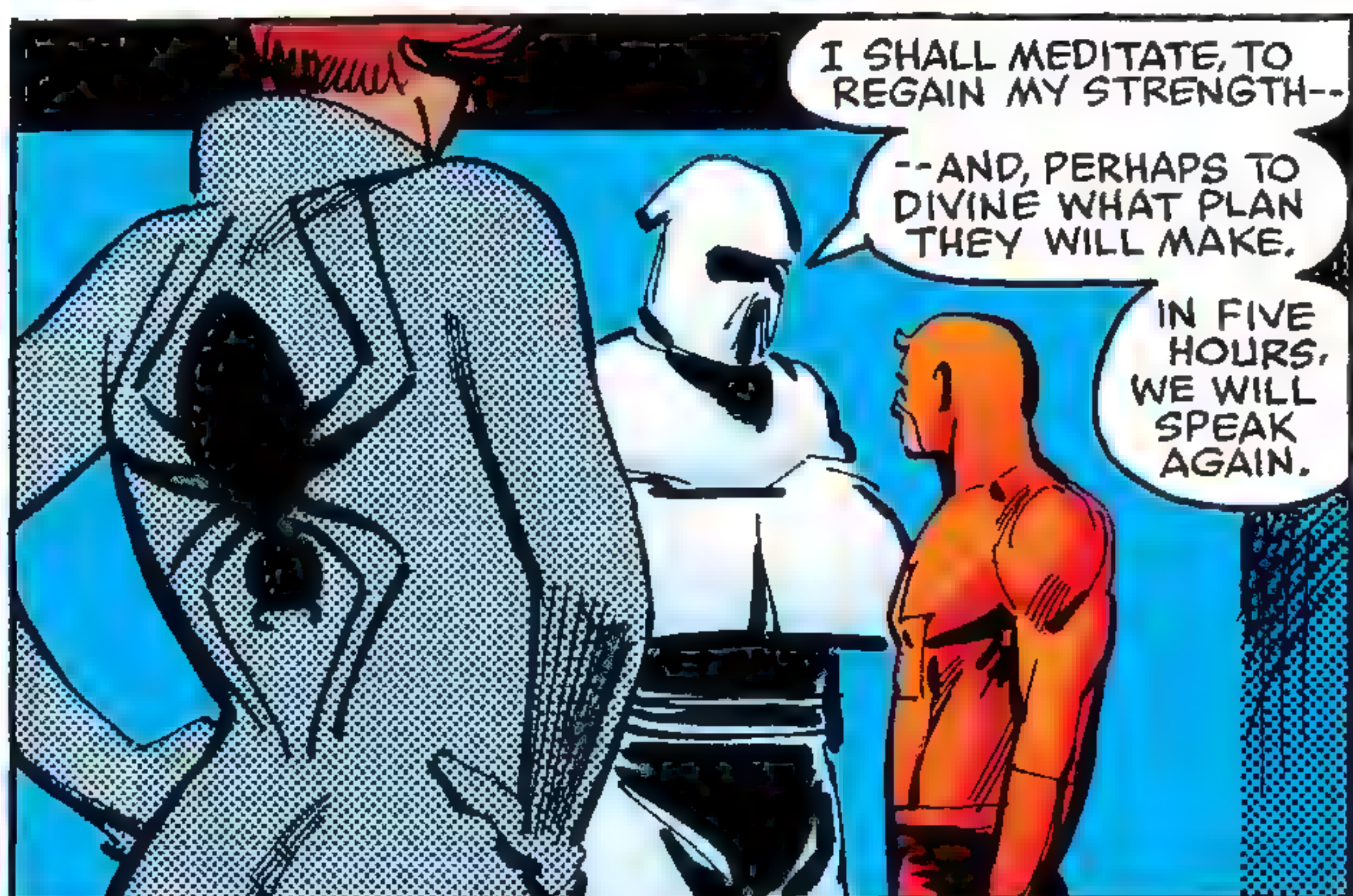
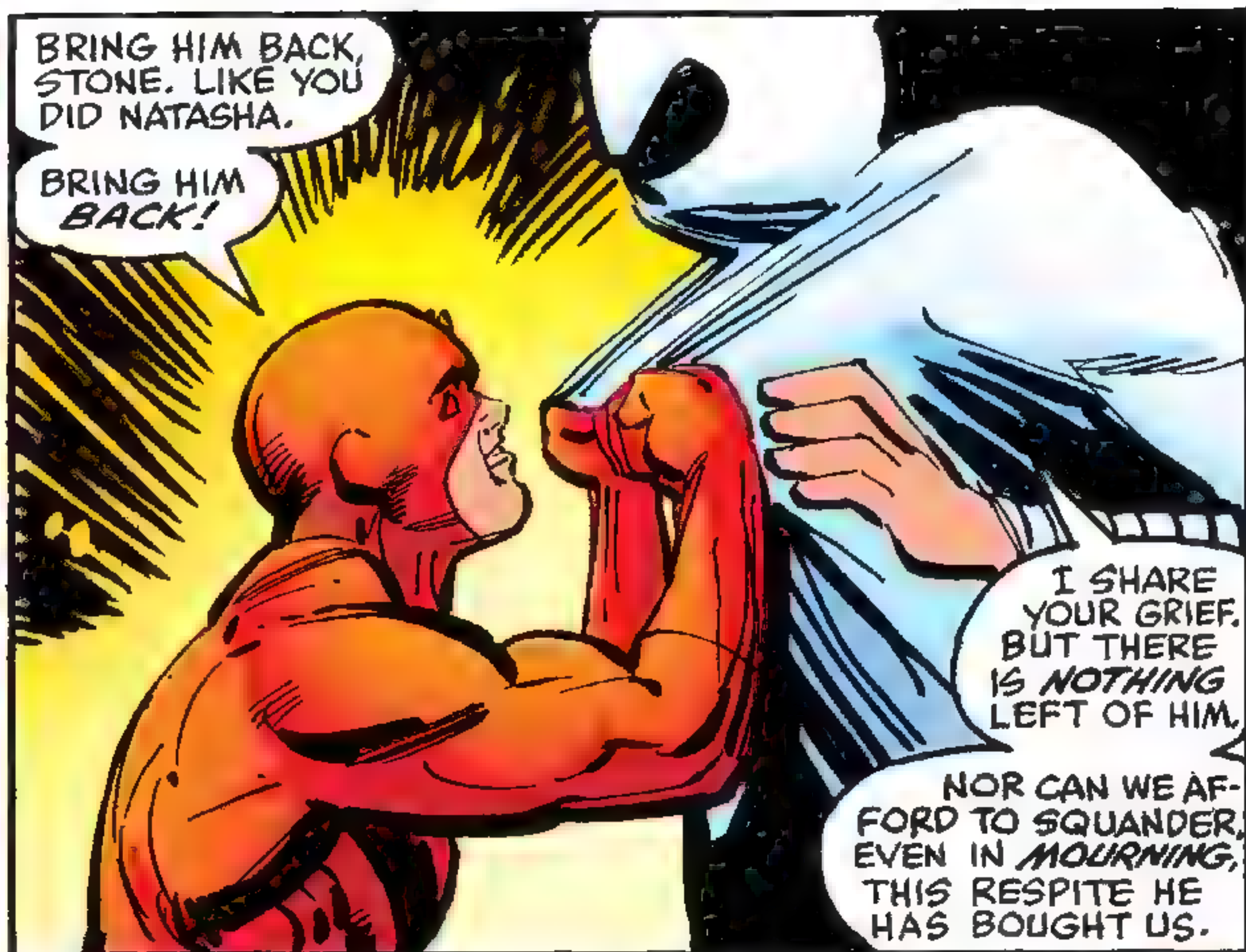


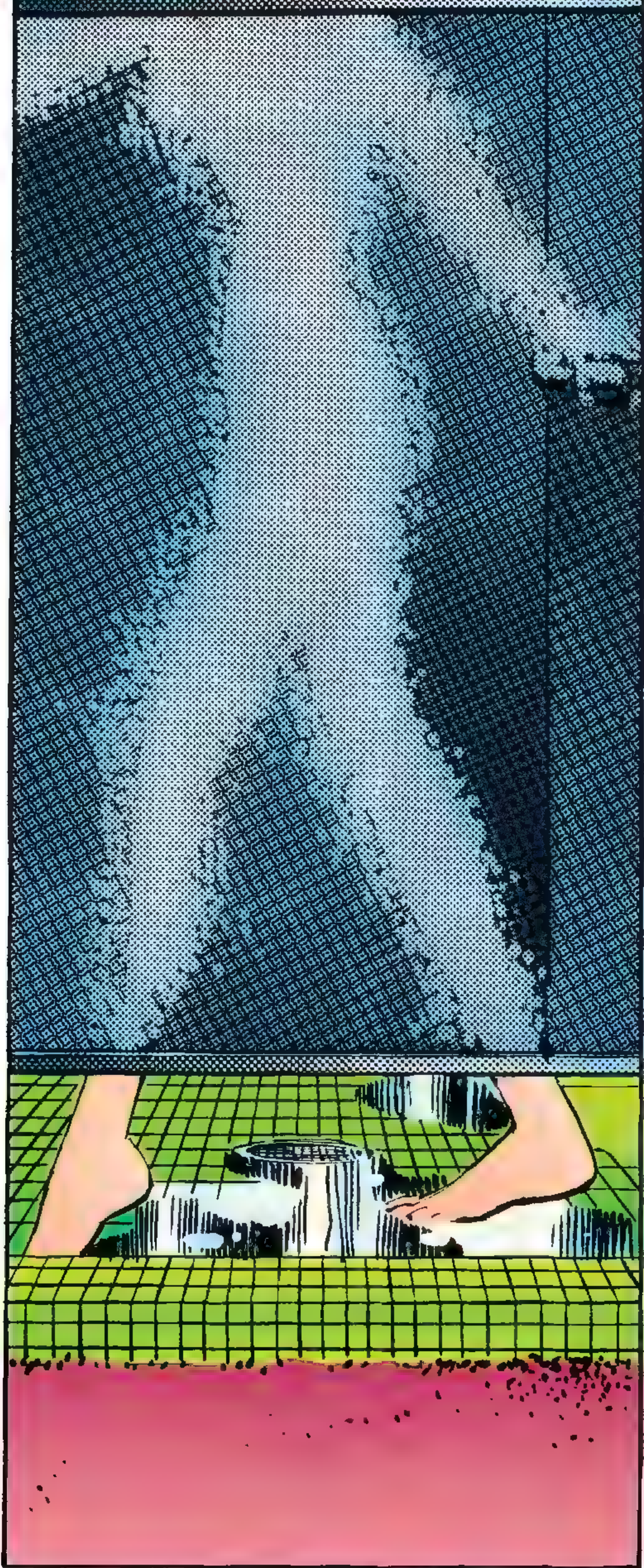
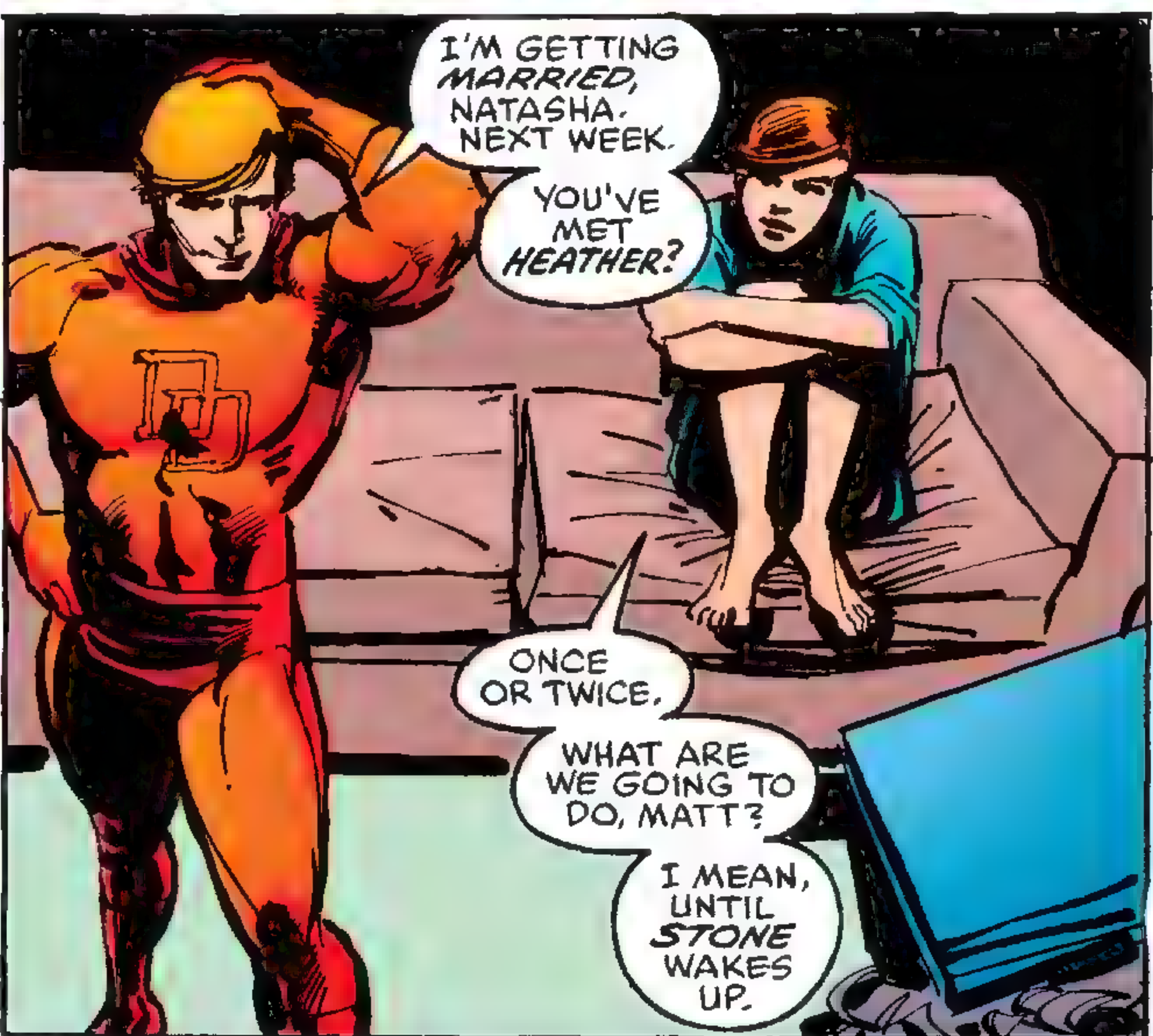
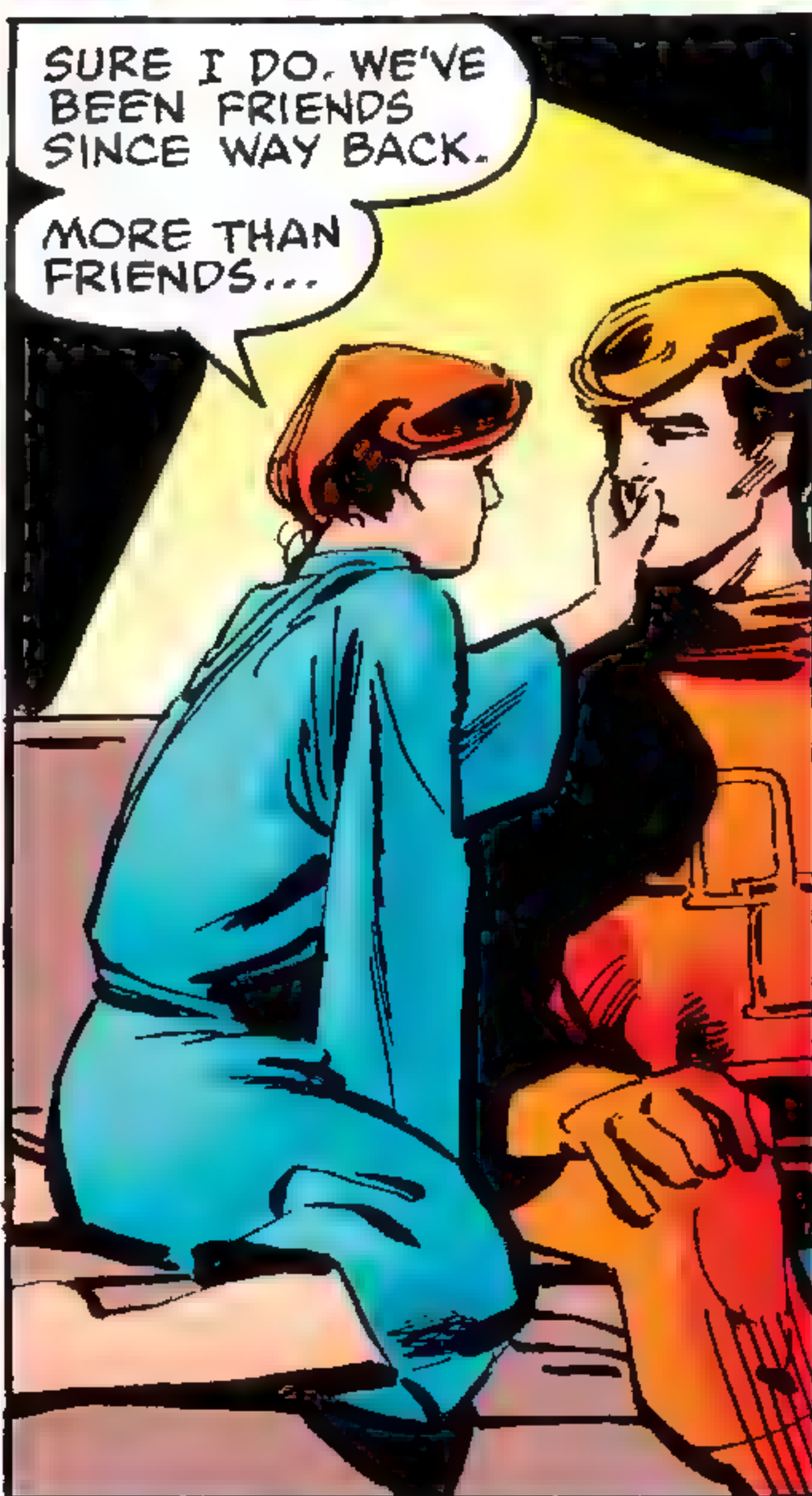
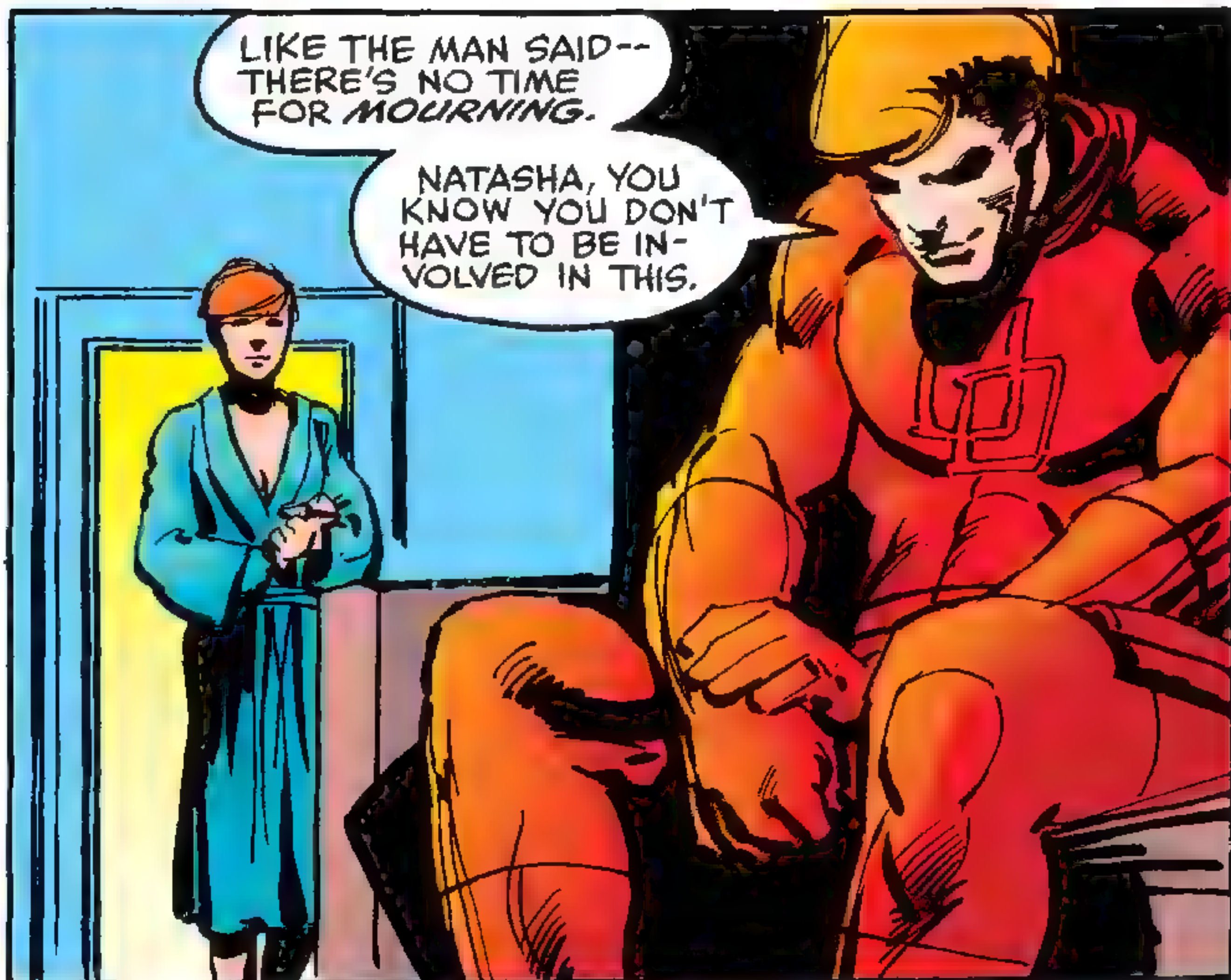
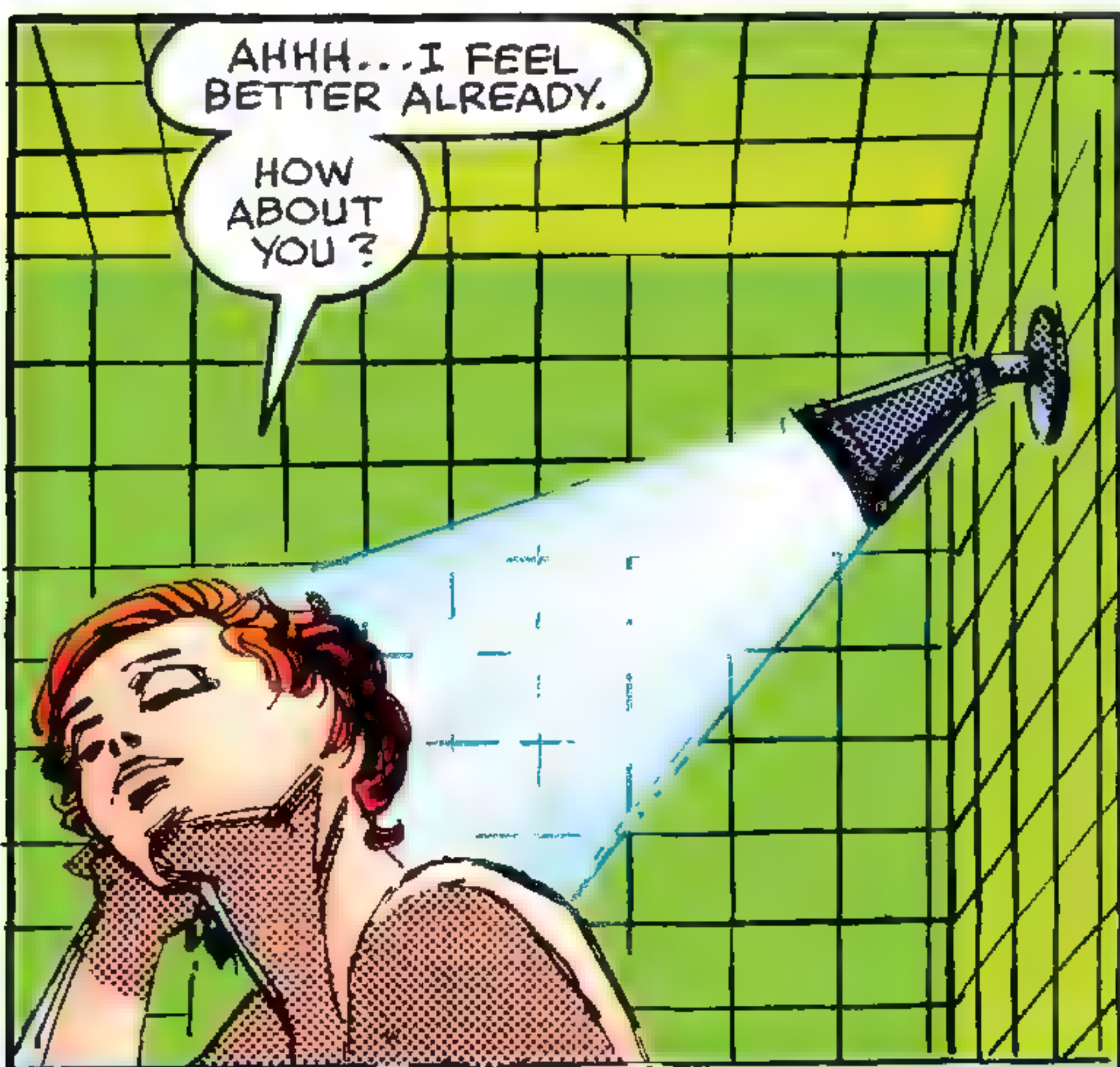


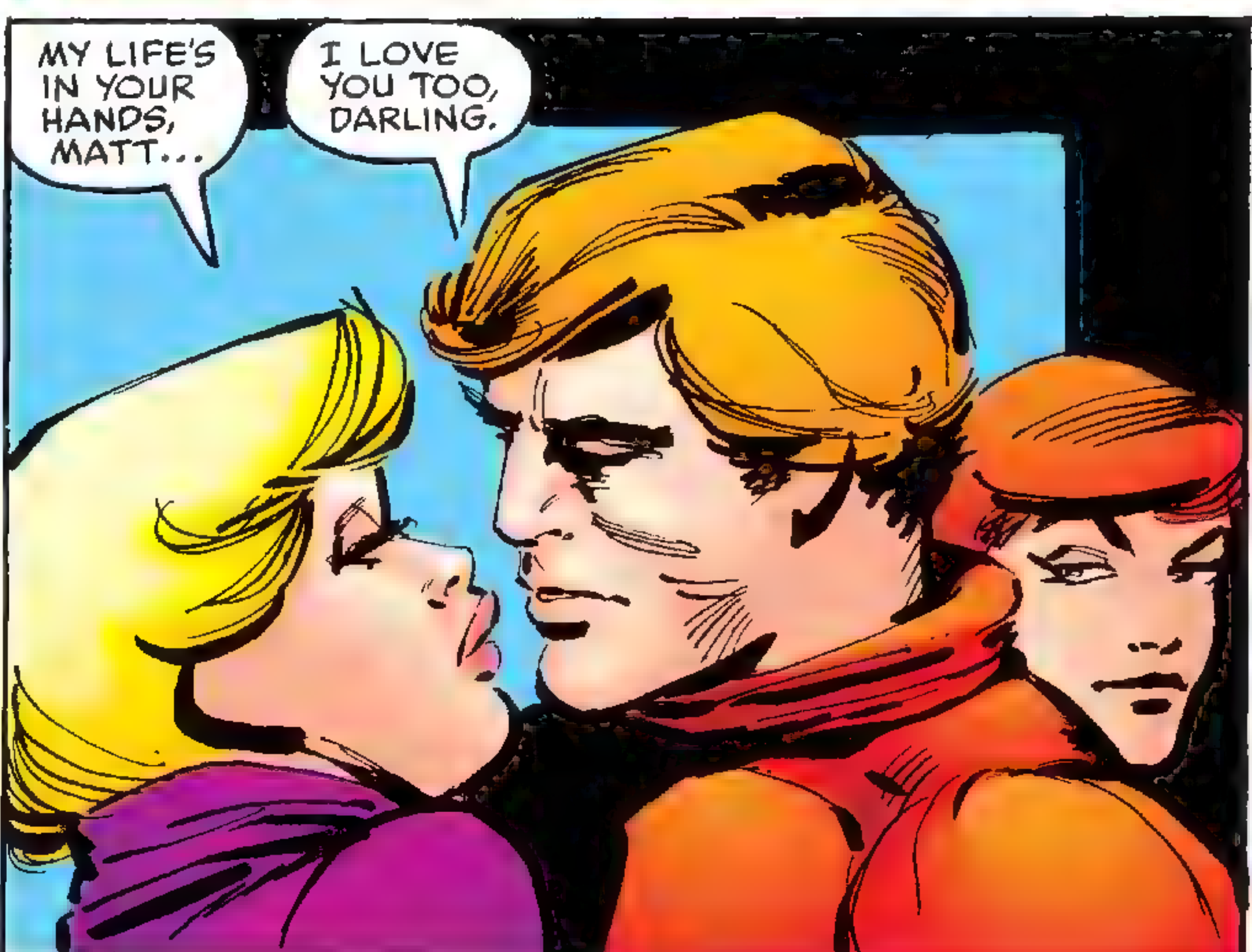
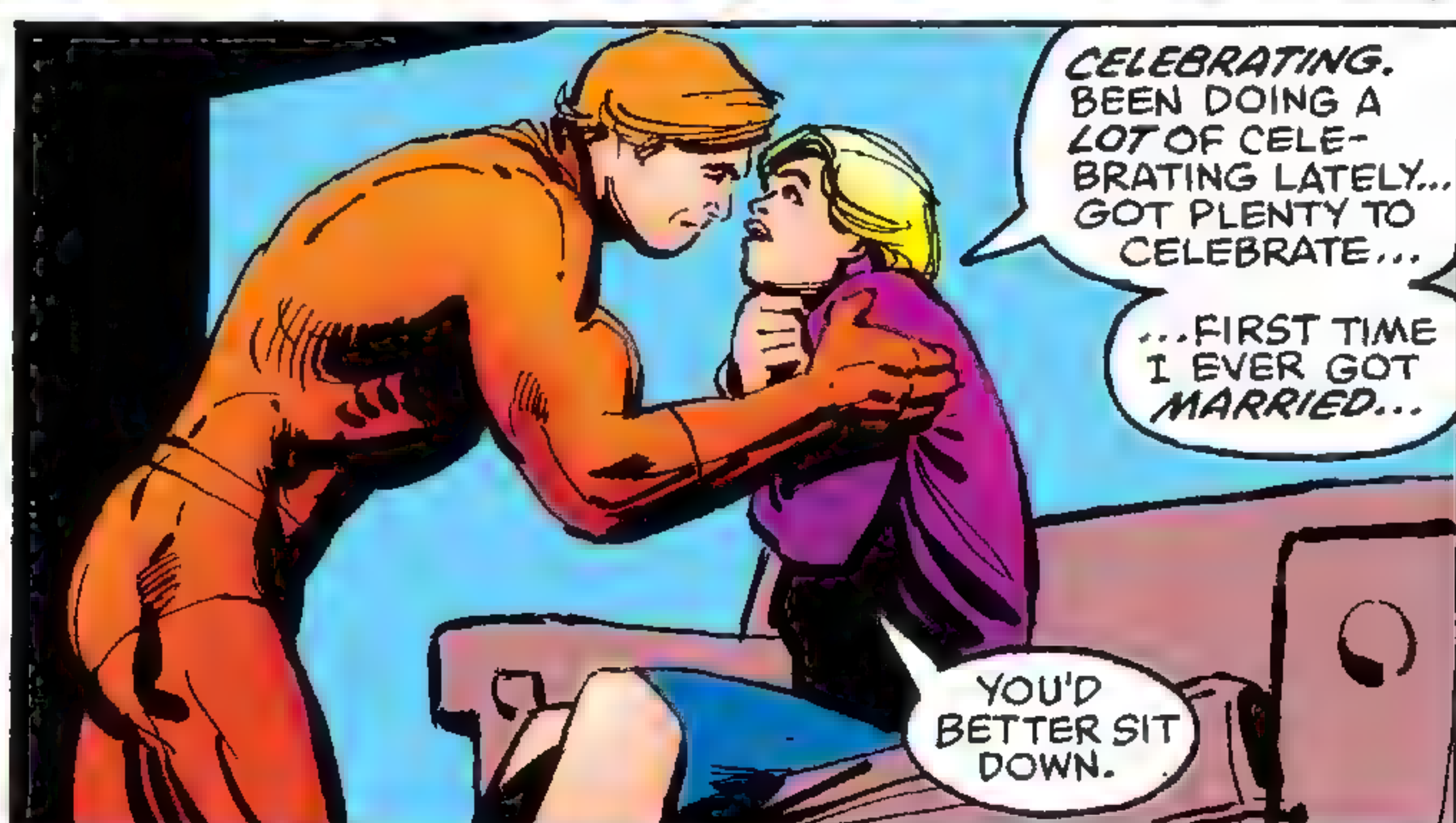
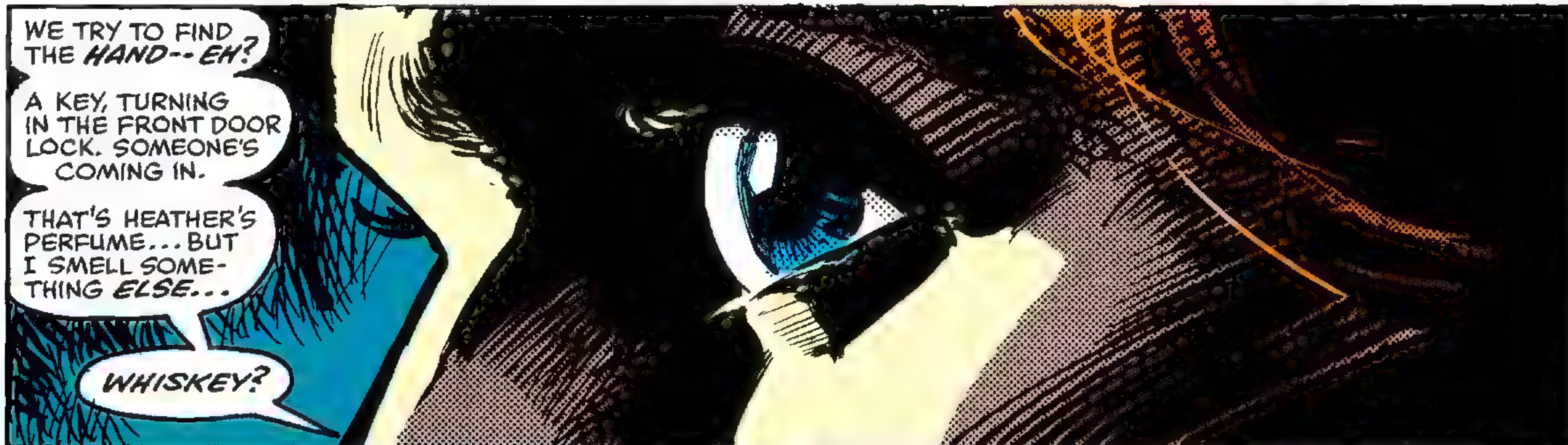


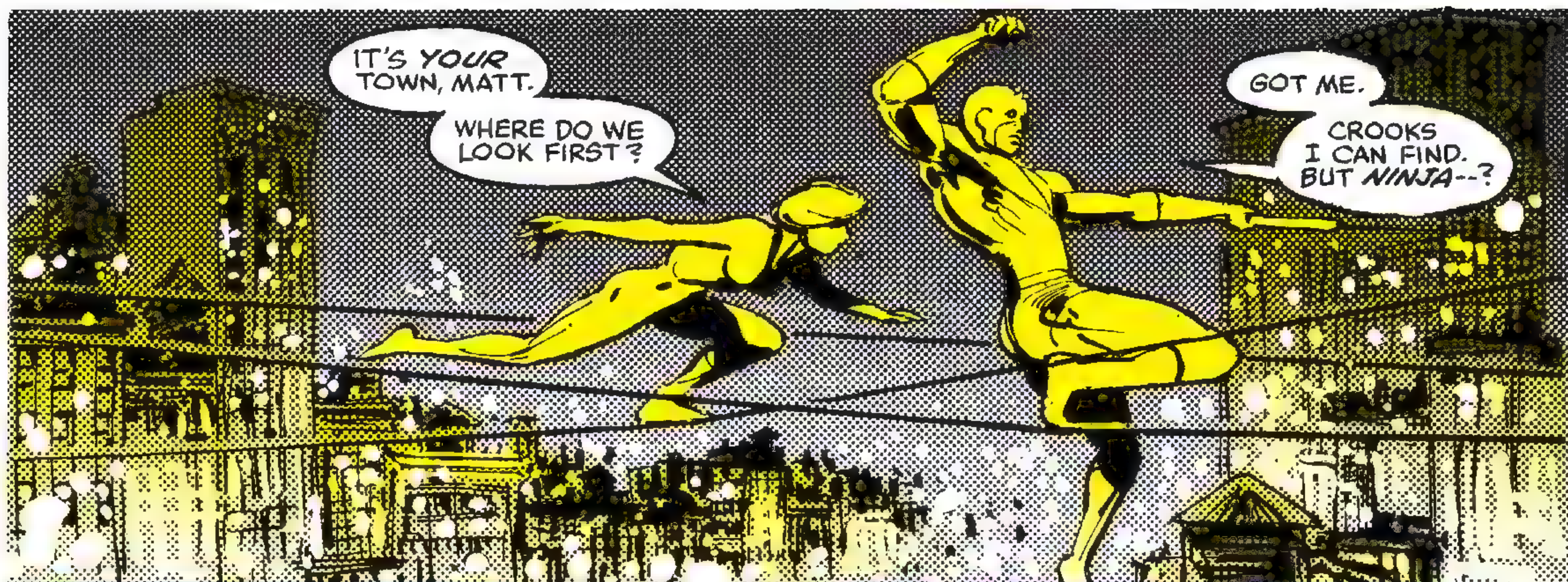












IT'S YOUR TOWN, MATT.

WHERE DO WE LOOK FIRST?

GOT ME.

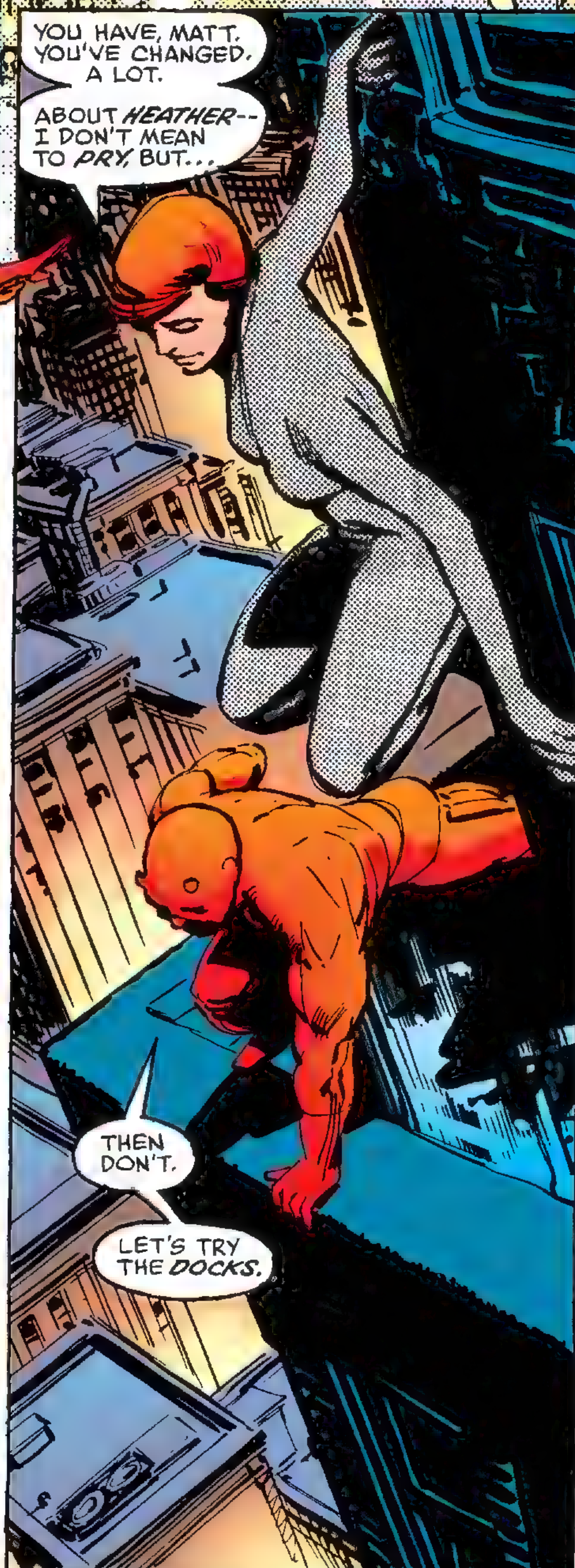
CROOKS I CAN FIND. BUT NINJA--?



I ALMOST FEEL LIKE DROPPING IN ON THE KINGPIN-- HE'S THE TOP MOBSTER AROUND THESE PARTS-- AND ASKING FOR HIS HELP.

BUT HE AND I AREN'T EXACTLY FRIENDLY.

GOOD TO HAVE YOU AROUND AGAIN, NATASHA. YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT.



YOU HAVE, MATT. YOU'VE CHANGED. A LOT.

ABOUT HEATHER-- I DON'T MEAN TO PRY, BUT...

THEN DON'T.

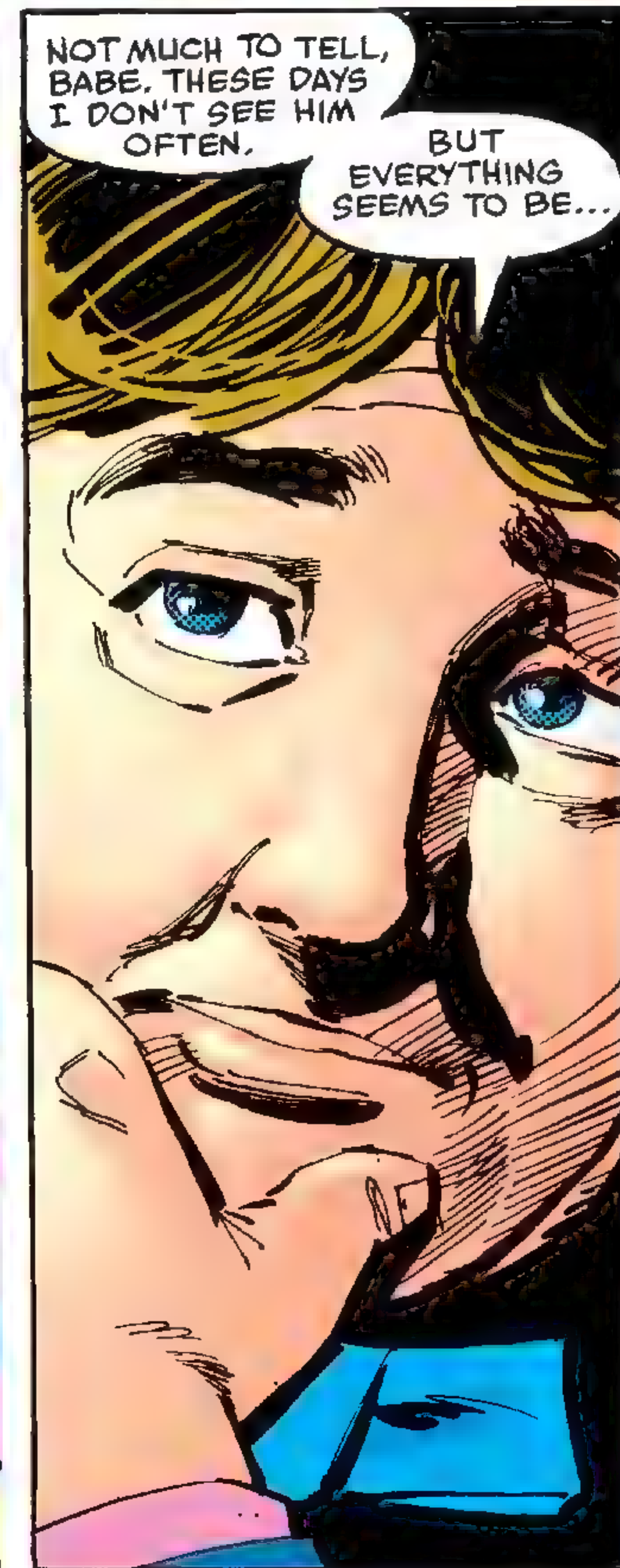
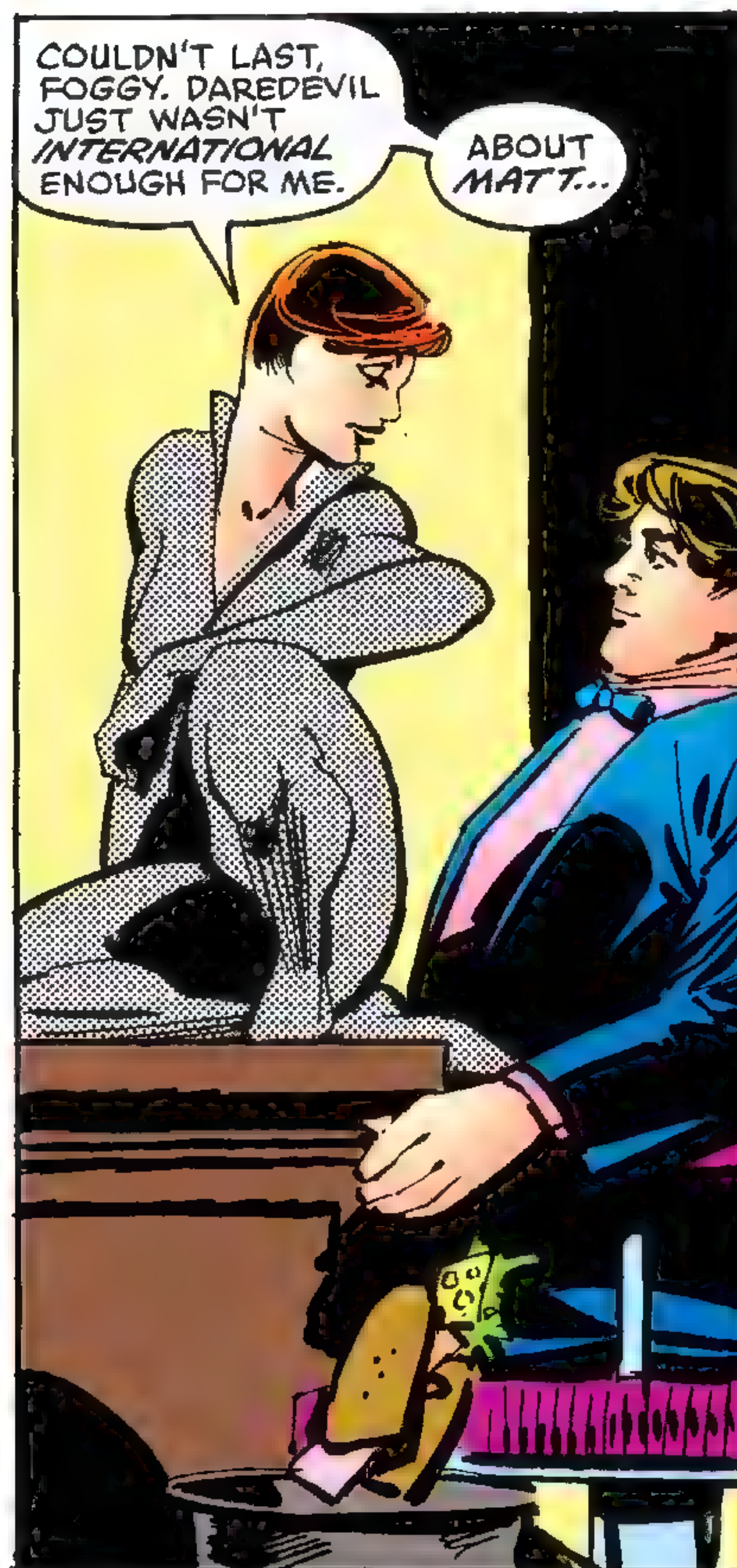
LET'S TRY THE DOCKS.



YOU GO AHEAD.

I'LL CHECK UPTOWN.

OKAY.

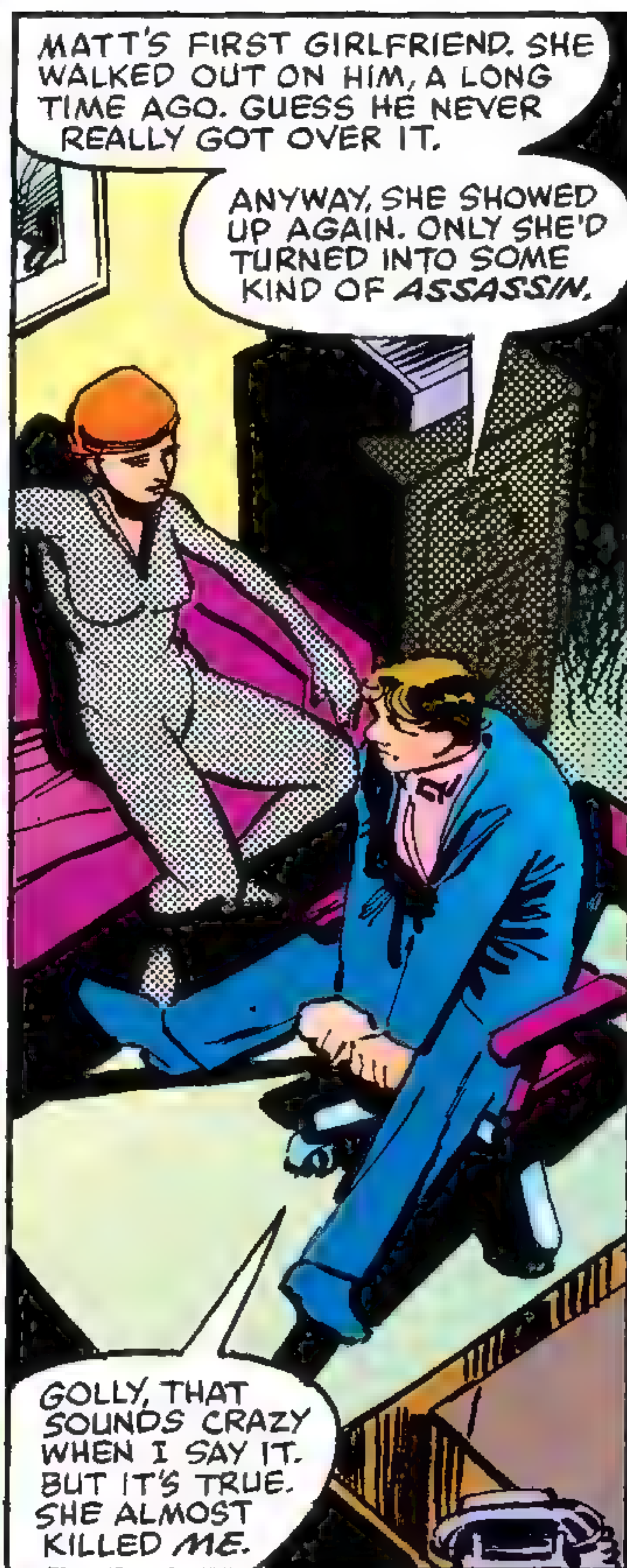




I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM ACT THE WAY HE'S BEEN LATELY. ALWAYS SNAPPING, MISSING APPOINTMENTS, WORKING UNGODLY HOURS...

MAYBE IT'S THAT *ELEKTRA* BUSINESS. I DON'T KNOW.

ELEKTRA?
WHO'S THAT?



MATT'S FIRST GIRLFRIEND. SHE WALKED OUT ON HIM, A LONG TIME AGO. GUESS HE NEVER REALLY GOT OVER IT.

ANYWAY, SHE SHOWED UP AGAIN. ONLY SHE'D TURNED INTO SOME KIND OF *ASSASSIN*.

GOLLY, THAT SOUNDS CRAZY WHEN I SAY IT. BUT IT'S TRUE. SHE ALMOST KILLED ME.



SHE WAS *MURDERED*, NATASHA. DIED IN MATT'S ARMS. SINCE THEN, HE'S BEEN...WELL, *SCARY*!

HE LET HIS JOB GO TO PIECES-- WHICH IS BAD NEWS FOR THE MOST EXPENSIVE LEGAL TEAM IN TOWN-- BUT THAT'S NOT THE WORST OF IT.



IT'S WHAT HE'S DOING TO *HEATHER*.

DO YOU KNOW HE *RUINED* HER, PROFESSIONALLY, JUST TO CONVINCE HER TO *MARRY* HIM?

MUST'VE FELT HER CAREER WAS SOME KIND OF *COMPETITION*.

THAT'S NOT LIKE HIM.

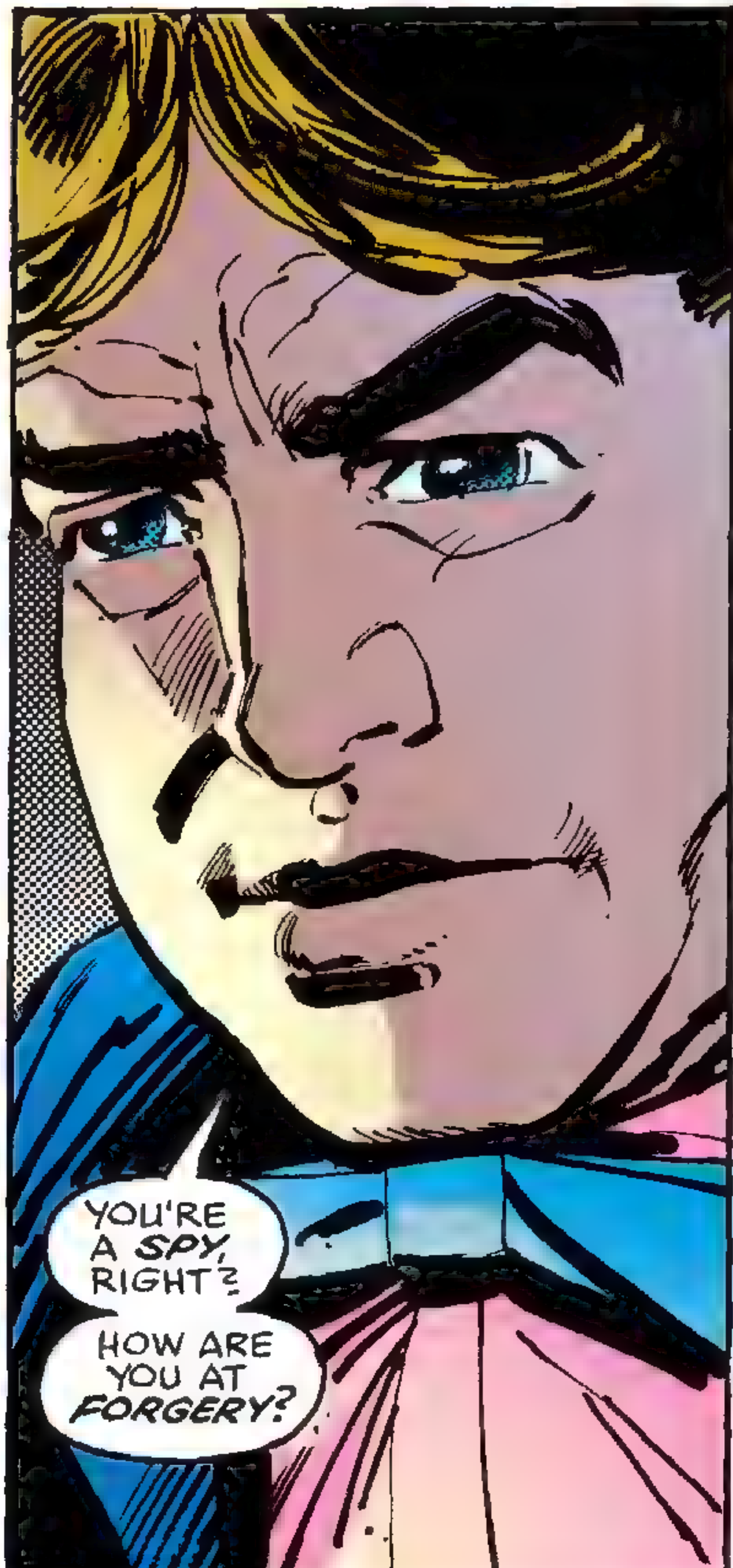


HE'S NOT LIKE *HIMSELF*.

HE'S HURT AND ANGRY AND LONELY-- AND IT'S MAKING HIM *MEAN*.

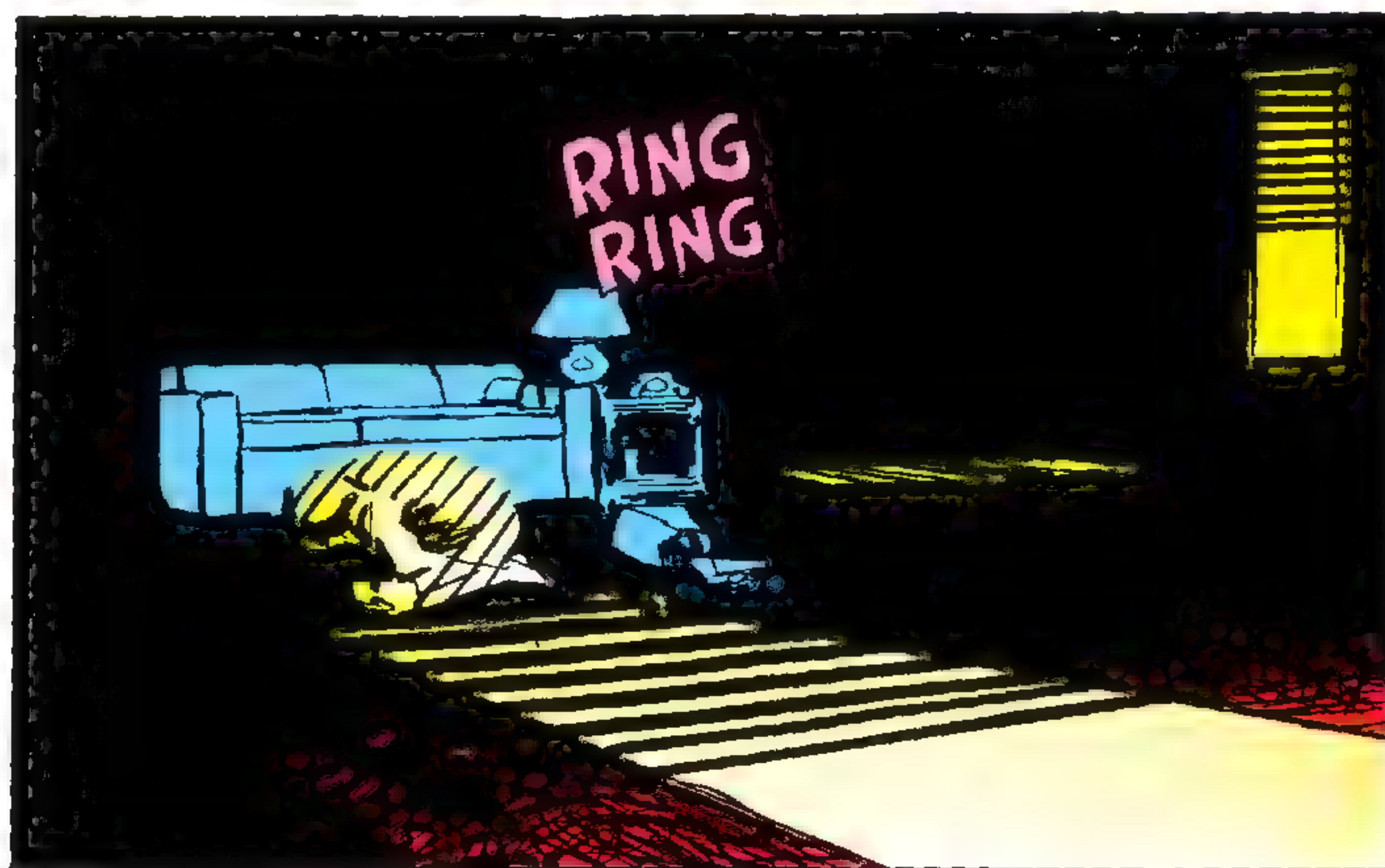
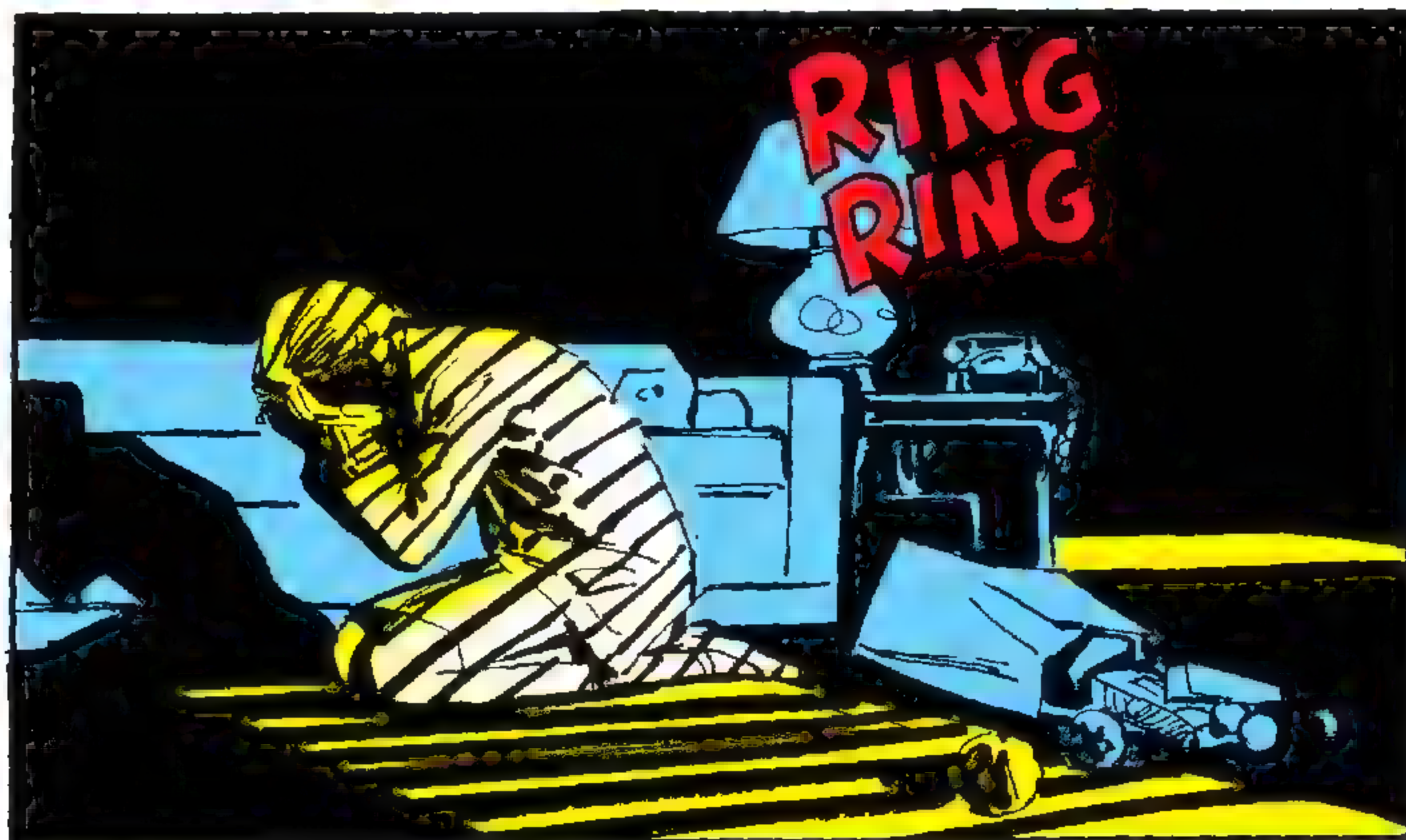
YOU'RE STILL HIS *FRIEND*, FOGGY... AND I STILL *LOVE* HIM.

WHAT CAN WE DO?

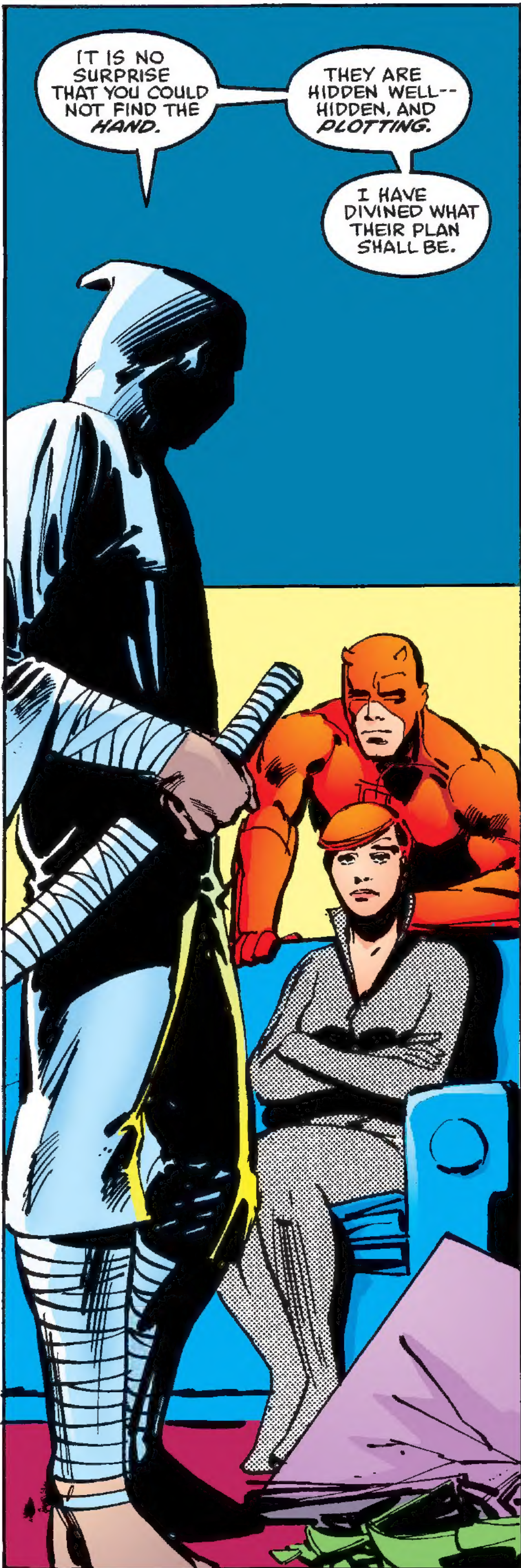


YOU'RE A *SPY*, RIGHT?

HOW ARE YOU AT *FORGERY*?







IT IS NO SURPRISE THAT YOU COULD NOT FIND THE *HAND*.

THEY ARE HIDDEN WELL--HIDDEN, AND *PLOTTING*.

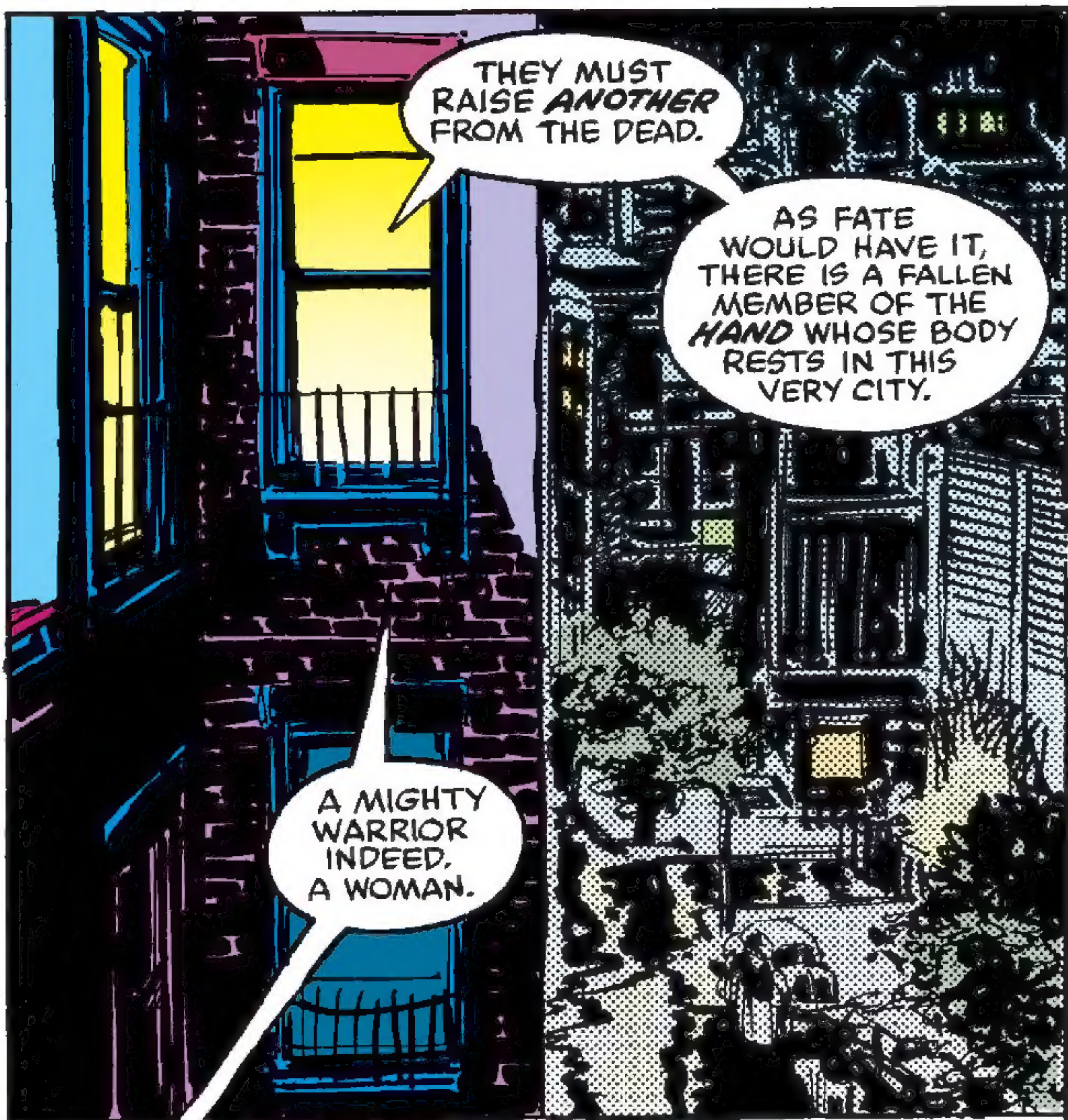
I HAVE DIVINED WHAT THEIR PLAN SHALL BE.



THEY SEEK A *SINGLE* CHAMPION, SKILLED AND MIGHTY, TO AUGMENT THEIR NUMBERS.

MY BROTHERS AND I SLEW THE REVIVIFIED *KIRIGI*. WE *DESTROYED* HIS BODY.

AND THERE IS NONE AMONG THE *LIVING* TO SUIT THEIR NEEDS.



THEY MUST RAISE *ANOTHER* FROM THE DEAD.

AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, THERE IS A FALLEN MEMBER OF THE *HAND* WHOSE BODY RESTS IN THIS VERY CITY.

A MIGHTY WARRIOR INDEED. A WOMAN.



ELEKTRA.



**NEXT ISSUE:
RESURRECTION**

